The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in this County outside of Bradford.

McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

The MINER, having the most general circulation of any paper in McKean County, is therefore the best advertising medium.

THE OFFICIAL PAPER OF McKEAN COUNTY.

VOLUME XXXI. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1894. NUMBER 2.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Robert E. Pattison.
Lieutenant Governor—L. A. Watres.
State Treasurer—Samuel M. Jackson.
Auditor General—David McM. Gregg.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Thos. J. Stewart.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator—[illegible] Bradford.
Members of Assembly—W. E. [illegible], Bradford; H. H. North, Bradford.
District Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
Sheriff—[illegible] Bradford.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—[illegible], Bradford.
Commissioners—Frank H. Foster, Smethport; [illegible] Jewett, Custer City; Thomas P. [illegible], Sawyer City.
County Clerk—E. M. Kerns, Smethport.
Jury Commissioners—W. D. [illegible]
Auditors—W. A. Young, Smethport; R. A. Rice, [illegible]; F. F. Brown, Eldred.
Mercantile Appraiser—Frank Baldwin, Duke Centre.
Coroner—F. F. [illegible], Bradford.
County School Sup't—W. P. Eckels, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Daniel Bacon.
Council—Chas. McKean, F. H. [illegible], James [illegible], Chas. [illegible], Earl Shook, F. D. Hopkins.
Justices—J. A. Holder, F. Ford.
Constable—H. L. [illegible]
School Directors—E. L. Keenan, F. W. Brownell, T. A. Morrison, E. R. Mayo, A. J. Gifford, W. D. Gallup.
Collector—J. C. Gallup.
Assessor—Chas. [illegible]
Ass't Assessors—D. C. Young, A. D. Burbank.
Auditors—Geo. M. Brownell, J. C. Gallup.
Judge of Elections—Washington Stark.
Inspectors of Election—E. H. Taylor, John M. Kelly.

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February; First Monday in June and October and Second Monday in December.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
CHAS. K. SARTWELL, W. M.
J. N. HOLDRIDGE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 382, meets Friday evening of each week in I. O. O. F. Hall. Work: first story degree 1st meeting of each month, 2d degree on second, 3d degree on third, and 4th degree on fourth meetings.
G. W. KING, N. G.
M. R. [illegible], Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
G. W. KING, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evenings of each month at 8 o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
T. A. MORRISON, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. SARAH M. VICKERY, Pres't.
MRS. LIZZIE CRAWFORD, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 77, meets every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
D. D. KNAPP, Em. Com.
O. K. WALLER, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
CHAS. [illegible], M. W.
[illegible] GORTON, Recorder.

E. A. U.—Smethport Union, No. 525, meets on second and Fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
E. L. KEENAN, President.
MRS. S. M. VICKERY, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 3, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block.
W. G. HOLDEN, Com.
LEONARD SCHOONMAKER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 63 meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate [illegible] afternoon at 3 p. m., in their hall, Backus Block.
MRS. D. L. [illegible], Pres't.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Churches.

Methodist—Rev J. W. Wright, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath school immediately after morning services. Class Meeting at 9 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. S. S. teachers' meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Baptist—Rev. G. W. HALLIWELL, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meeting Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Episcopal—J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. [illegible] service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

St. Luke's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. Rev. J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. Evening services every Sunday at 4 p. m. Sunday School 3:00 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church,—J. J. GALLIGAN, pastor. Mass at 8 a. m., service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Services on alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sabbath afternoon at 3 by Rev. A. [illegible]. Sabbath school immediately after the preaching.

[illegible]—F. W. [illegible], Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., [illegible] p. m., Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Class Meeting 10 a. m., [illegible] preaching. [illegible] Meeting Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] Church—J. M. [illegible], pastor. Services every Sunday at 2:00 p. m.; Sunday school [illegible]; prayer service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

S. A. STONE. C. A. STURGEON.
Stone & Sturgeon.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Offices: Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

J. W. Bouton.
ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

Geo. A. Berry.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 4 and 5½ Berry & [illegible] Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.
Hamlin & Forrest
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and [illegible].

Robert H. Rose.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Office over Hamlin's Banking Office, Smethport, Pa.

Sheridan Gorton.
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Backus Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan.
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite [illegible] House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

M. H. Byles.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Room [illegible] Masonic Temple Building, Bradford, Pa.

EUGENE MULLIN. T. F. MULLIN.
Mullin & Mullin,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 15 Main Street Bradford, Pa.

E. R. Mayo.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa.

P. R. Cotter,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

H. S. Rogers.
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Melander Block, Mt. Jewett, Pa.

JAMES H. BENSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Second Street,
COUDERSPORT, PA.

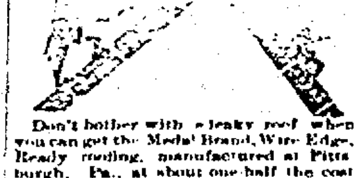
W. I. BECK. A. S. BECK.
BECK & BECK,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Offices, COUDERSPORT, PA.
N. W. Cor. Main & Second Sts., 2nd floor.

M. C. DORNAN. JOHN ORMEROD.
DORNAN & ORMEROD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
COUDERSPORT, PA.
Office corner Main and Third Streets.

Palmer & Church,
Livery, Feed and Sale
STABLES.

Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.

Prompt attention to orders by wire.



Don't bother with a leaky roof when you can get the Medal Brand, Wire Edge, Ready roofing, manufactured at Pittsburgh, Pa., at about one-half the cost of shingles, and will last a life time.

2 ply Roll covers 100 square feet surface, $1.50.

3 ply Roll covers same amount of surface, $2.00.

Any amount furnished on short notice. Apply to C. K. SARTWELL, Smethport, Pa.

Physicians:

H. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in E. R. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

M. D. Freeman,
SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office One door east of W. T. Callier's drug store. v29n21tf

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and residence in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. W. P. BURDICK,
MT. JEWETT, PA.
Office in Melander Block.

J. C. Brown,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Gleason Building, Smethport, Pa. 36n21tf

HOTELS.

NEW PALMER HOUSE,
GEO. P. BABCOCK, PROPRIETOR.
Opposite W. N. Y. & P. Depot,
OLEAN, N. Y.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a, B. F. Wright, Proprietor.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel. A well stocked and well kept barn connected with the house. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa. A. P. Pope, Proprietor.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. ☞ First class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

HOTEL LA MONT,
RECENTLY ENLARGED.
Fraley St., Kane, Penna.
RICK DONOVAN, - - PROPRIETOR.

The LaMont is located four doors from the depot, and is equipped with all conveniences for the comfort of guests.

THOMPSON HOUSE,
MT. JEWETT, PA.
C. D. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

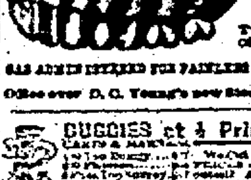
This house has recently been remodeled and refurnished throughout. First-class restaurant in connection with the house. 27-12-ly

THE - WILLARD - HOTEL,
Nos. 16, 18 and 20 Main Street,
Five doors from new depot, BRADFORD, PA.
Open Day and Night.
FIRST-CLASS ROOMS, REASONABLE RATES.
v29n3 J. T. BURKHOLDER, Prop'r.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PA.

The house has just been renovated and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
CHAS. KEYS, Proprietor.
Mar. 23 93 ly.

F. C. PIERCE,
Surgeon Dentist.



Twenty years of practice.
GAS ADMINISTERED FOR PAINLESS EXTRACTION.
Office over D. C. Young's new Store.

BUGGIES at ½ Price
[illegible]
U. S. BUGGY & CART CO., 2 to 16 Lawrence St., Cincinnati, O.

INSURANCE!

Place your insurance with C. A. Burdick, who represents reliable companies of all kinds,

Fire, Life and Accidental

Also, sells the best and most durable Sewing Machines in the world,

The Domestic and The Wheeler & Wilson

Sold for cash or on installments. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere, at the

REILLY BLOCK,
v30-n20-ly Smethport, Pa.

GLEASON & LEMMLER
Dealers in and Manufacturers of
HARNESS
OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER
Which they will sell at the
LOWEST RATES
They also keep a full supply of
Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.
Also a large and complete invoice
TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS
Entirely VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR
COSTIVENESS
Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver, Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases.
Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

For Sale by H. C. Wells.

AT
BED TIME
I TAKE
A
PLEASANT
HERB
DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made of herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE.

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

GO TO
ROONEY'S MARKET
Wolesale and Retail.
—FOR A—
Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked.
—FOR—
FRESH & SALT FISH
—AND FOR ALL—
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
☞ CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF ☜
Nearly opposite Catholic church Main st
J. F. ROONEY.

PATENTS.
TRADE-MARKS,
COPY-RIGHTS,
LABELS AND DESIGNS,
INFRINGEMENT SUITS AND INTERFERENCES
A SPECIALTY.
EVART & APPLEMAN
Attorneys-at-Law,
315 F Street, N. W., P. O. Box 85,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE
Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases. Known by a tired, languid feeling; inaction of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood, and unless cause is removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Bright's Disease and Dropsy.—Mrs. L. L. C. Miller, Bethlehem, Pa. 1,000 other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed.
CANN'S KIDNEY CURE CO., 720 Vine St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by all Leading Druggists.

BE PATIENT WITH THE LIVING.

Sweet friend, when thou and I are gone,
Beyond earth's weary labor,
When small shall be our need of grace
From comrade or from neighbor;
Passed all the strife, the toil, the care,
And done with all the sighing—
What tender truth shall we have gained,
Alas, by simply dying!

Then lips too chary of the praise
Will tell our merits over,
And eyes too swift our faults to see
Shall no defect discover;
Then hands that would not lift a stone
When stones were thick to cumber
O'er steep hill path will scatter flowers
Above our pillowed slumber.

Sweet friend, perchance both you and I,
Ere love is past forgiving,
Should take the earnest lesson home—
Be patient with the living!
Today's repressed rebuke may save
Our blinding tears tomorrow;
Then, patience, e'en when keenest edge
May whet a nameless sorrow.

'Tis easy to be gentle when
Death silence shames our clamor,
And easy to discern the best
Through memory's mystic glamour;
But wise it were for thee and me,
Ere love is past forgiving,
To take the tender lesson home—
Be patient with the living.
—Exchange.

A BAG OF JEWELS.

"My jewels!"

The exclamation came from beneath the heavy, drooping white mustache of the pasha—the white pasha—General Templeton.

"Yes, general, your jewels! We want to see them!"

The speaker was a lovely girl, quite creole in her dusky beauty. As she spoke she approached the reclining soldier from behind and placed about his swarthy neck a pair of arms like columns of smoked ivory.

The doughty general clasped the wrists with his sunburned hands, and drawing the willowy creature onto his lap as he swung in the hammock replied:

"I am sorry, Verna, but I cannot show them to you. Your mother asked to see them yesterday. They are not here. How did you know I had jewels, child?"

"Oh, we heard so. And the hint was dropped that you came by them in a very romantic way."

The snowy head of the veteran was laid back in the hammock and his piercing eyes were fixed upon the full moon, just rising over the liquid boulevards of Venice. It was a perfect night. The soundless voices of a million lights, telling of the great floating city's grandeur, spoke from all sides, and then answered back as they danced in the rippling waters. *Nothing else* disturbed the poetic quiet of the night but the occasional splash of a gondolier's sweep and the sweet laughter of this bevy of lovely women who were assembled upon the portico of the Palais du Regina.

"Tell us all about it, won't you, uncle? Come here, girls! Hear General Templeton tell us a story!"

Handsome Verna was always leader.

Directly the passengered hammock was surrounded by half a dozen as handsome women as ever an Italian moon shone upon. The scarred veteran thus environed drank in the aroma of animated feminity, smiled admiringly at the several upturned faces and said:

"How much this reminds me of that very night I received the jewels Verna wants to see and hear about! And probably it is in association of ideas that I find a willingness to do what I never did before—relate how they came into my possession. I have an idea, ladies, that when I conclude my narrative you will feel disappointed, but my story has a moral, and if you absorb it, and the point of my experience is not lost upon you, then I will not regret having made you my fair confessors.

"'I was in command of the foot forces of his majesty, crossing a corner of the desert. The march was very fatiguing, the outlook dismal, and I must confess, soldier as I was, I felt very much discouraged. To add to my depression I had not heard from my fiancee in some weeks, and I found my mind dwelling more anxiously upon her daily.

"I may indicate the importance of my mission by adding that while I was making all possible haste to relieve Meldon Pasha I had buttoned in my jacket the entire outline of our campaign, which I was to deliver to Meldon in person from the minister of war.

"Night came upon us as we entered a piece of *palm forest*. We halted and made camp. Late in the evening a soldier came to my tent and informed me a lady desired to speak with me. I was very weary and utterly dejected—really lovesick, I am ashamed to say."

The grizzled veteran looked down into *the fair faces about him as he said this*, but they were absorbed in the story and expressed none of that hurt he imagined they would indicate at his last remark.

"Such a thing as a visit from a lady in that remote locality aroused my curiosity, and glad to have a chance to talk with one because she was of the same sex as my absent love I followed the soldier to the very outskirts of the camp, where I found an Arabian horse of peerless majesty, and standing beside him a Moorish girl, who so closely resembled *my affianced* I uttered a cry of astonishment. This seemed to delight the little woman greatly. They have such naive ways about them and are *such clever judges of* human nature. She instantly exclaimed:

"'I remind the pasha of *some one*.'

"At the same moment she motioned me to dismiss the soldier.

"I did so.

"'I confess, madam,' I said, 'your resemblance to a dear lady friend in England is very pleasing to me.'

"Then she plied her arts as only the educated Moor can. Never a suggestion, but such languishing sweetness and intoxicating grace and winning artifices; they are indescribable.

"'M. Pasha,' she said in purest French, 'I have come to you upon an errand of mercy, for I bring you deliverance from this *life of* deprivation. You are a young man, and I bring you the power and the means to return to England, wed your ladylove and live in peace and luxury for the balance of your days. See!'

"She was seated upon the soft sod beneath the high leafed palms, through which the moonlight streamed. In her lap she unfolded a parcel, and as she opened it I beheld the most magnificent amethysts I *had* ever seen. They were, I should say, a thousand in number, both large and small.

"'See!' she repeated, 'These are yours, pasha, if you will but give me the papers you have to deliver to the pasha of Meldon—the papers outlining your campaign. You can say you lost them. They will not precipitate any dangers to your forces, and I want them. These gems represent the dower of a princess. Give me those papers, and the jewels are yours!'

"*I cannot* attempt a description of the sweet caresses she bestowed upon me, *of the ease* with which she imitated the woman dearer to me than all else in life, nor of the hurried, reckless review I made of my chances of rise in the army of the sultan, of my long life of drudgery in battle's harness, with the small income it afforded. But these thoughts all went through my mind like a flash, and beside myself with fascination and with the erring ambition to acquire riches I delivered into her jeweled hand the papers I was to convey to Meldon Pasha and received in exchange the bag of *amethysts*.

"A moment later the Arabian charger dashed onto the plain, and she was gone.

"No sooner was she out of sight than I realized my blunder and repented it sorely, but I clutched the bag of precious stones and hurried back to my tent. I placed them under my pillow and lay sleeping upon them until morning.

"When it was light, I arose and secured the flap of my tent so the sentry could not peer in, and eagerly opened the bag of amethysts—the price of my honor.

"Imagine my consternation! They were as white as glass and as lusterless!

"Quickly I called my body servant, who chanced *to be a Moor, and* showing him the bag of gems watched for *his chocolate face* to distort with amazement. But he looked at the pebbles and then at me.

"'Well, pasha?' he said solemnly.

"'Well,' I replied, 'are they not gorgeous?' For I believed my sight had failed me or that I had become color blind.

"'Where did the pasha get these?' he inquired, looking as indifferent as a man could.

"'*Never* mind. What are they worth?' I asked, almost holding my breath in expectancy.

"'Nothing,' was his laconic reply.

"'Nothing!' I exclaimed, rising to chastise him.

"'Nothing, pasha. They are jebbels, as we call them, and are collected by our children to use as play money. In the night under a light they take on the color and brilliancy of the amethyst. I can take you over miles of road in Morocco where they are so abundant that in the night you would believe yourself riding over a path of precious gems. Somebody has fooled the great pasha,' he concluded, with a grin.

"'*Fooled!* In 30 minutes I *had my* outriders in pursuit of a woman on a white Arabian. In an *hour I had all* my troops moving. *By night I had an* engagement with the Moors, routed them and took my fair enchantress prisoner. My papers secured, I pushed on and relieved Meldon Pasha. That is the story of my gems."

"And what became of the pretty woman, general?" asked Verna.

"She was killed by a sword thrust while trying to escape."

"And what's the moral, general?" asked another.

"Yield not to persuasive temptation and *judge of all things by daylight*."

And as the ladies sighed over the episode one toyed with the decorations on the scarlet coat, one dallied with the empty sleeve, another lighted a cigarette for the aged pasha and all listened to the plaintive song of the gondoliers, as the mellow moon—the maker of gems from jebbels—rose higher and higher into the studded belfry of the night.—Exchange.

His First Letter.

A writer in The Christian Union gave an amusing account of the first letter ever written to his wife by a certain old gentleman. The couple had never been separated in all the years of their married life until pa, at the age of 70, concluded to visit some relatives in Boston.

When he was preparing to start on his memorable trip, his wife, who was *to remain at home, said*: "Pa, you never writ me a letter in your life, and I do *hope when you git safely there you'll* write me a line and let me know how you bore the journey. I'll buy a sheet of paper and put in a wafer, so you won't have no trouble about that."

Pa was absent a week, and faithful to his promise he sent a letter. It read thus:

RESPECTED LADY—I got here safe, and I am very well, and I hope you are the same. I shall be glad to git home, for the pride of the airth that I see here is enough to ruin the nation. The women folks are too lazy to set up in their carriages. They loll back and look as if they was goin to sleep, and I don't s'pose one of 'em could milk a cow or feed a pig. Nephew Abijah has a proper dairy of horses, an I have rid all over Boston. There wa'n't no need o' puttin them boughten buttons on my coat, for nobody noticed 'em. I am

YOUR RESPECTED HUSBAND.

Royal Pensioners.

Mr. Labouchere finds a good deal of popular support in his opposition to a further grant of $50,000 a year to the Duke of Saxe-Coburg (the Duke of Edinburgh) now that he has become a German prince. The government has yielded to the *request of the royal family* on the ground that the duke finds his German estate so incumbered that he is still in absolute need of an allowance from the British treasury. There will probably be a lively debate when the matter comes again before parliament.—London Cable.

Concerning Pronunciation.

An Englishman who has been visiting in Chicago says it is very amusing to listen to the American ridicule of Englishmen for pronouncing Cholmondeley "Chumley," Beauchamp "Beecham," etc. "In England," he declares, "you will find, as a rule, that people pronounce Massachusetts 'Masatchazettes.' Absurd? Of course it is, but how are you going to tell? The rule by which it is pronounced 'Massachusetts' is purely arbitrary. The most curious of all your mispronounciations are perhaps the adopted French names. How in the name of the eternal fitness of things do you get 'Soo Saint Mary' out of Sault Ste. Marie? 'Terry Hut' for Terre Haute is just a little worse. It is unaccountable, too, how you came to call Prairie du Chien 'Prairie doo Sheen.' Of course you have a right to arrange your own pronounciation, but give us the same liberty. We at least have the excuse that our names are 10 or 15 centuries old and have had opportunity to grow naturally corrupted in the lapse *of time*."—*Chicago* Standard.

The Skin Lotion of a Famous Beauty.

All the way from Paris comes this recipe for lait virginal, the matchless tonic and lotion for the skin, to the use of which Ninon de l'Enclos attributed the preservation of her complexion, which was said to have had when its happy possessor was 70 years old the velvety freshness of that of a girl of 16. Here it is: Half an ounce tincture of *benzoin*, 16 ounces *best* rosewater, 10 drops attar of roses. Sponge the wet skin with this *preparation after* the bath. An equal weight of refined linseed oil *added* to this mixture *and* rubbed well into the arms and neck twice daily is said to be an excellent remedy *for* attenuation. The young woman who sends the formula declares that its use has transformed her scrawny neck and bony arms into a gratifying plumpness of outline.

Some women are awfully touchy. A widow has brought an action against a paper which said that her husband had gone to a happier home.

MY MOTHER'S MEMORY.

There is one bright star in heaven
Ever shining in my night.
God to me one guide has given,
Like the sailor's beacon light.

Set on every shoal and danger,
Sending out its warning ray,
To the home bound weary stranger
Looking for the landlocked bay.

In my farthest, wildest wanderings
I have turned me to that love,
As a diver 'neath the water
Turns to watch the light above.
—John Boyle O'Reilly.

A BIG RUNAWAY.

When Tom Raffles took the queen's shilling at St. George's barracks in Trafalgar square and found himself duly enlisted for Indian service, he believed that his career was made.

He pictured the day when he would return to his native Norfolk village wearing an officer's uniform and the Victoria cross. This was a foolish dream, but his 29 years had been spent entirely in the country.

Tom was a genial fellow, with many good traits, and the blind bravery of a Ghazi fanatic. Under different circumstances all that was best in him might have come to the front. But he went to *India in a time of peace*. He *fell* among bad companions and became addicted to drinking, *gambling and a* host of minor evils. His popularity increased among the men in proportion to his bad record among the officers.

At the end of a year Tom Raffles was considered the worst scapegrace in the regiment—in all India, some did not scruple to say. Half his time was spent in the guardhouse or doing extra duty. More than once he tried to reform, but failed. Then he became reckless and *took life* on the *fatalist* theory.

In three years he served at as many *different military stations*. Then the heavy battery—for Tom was a gunner—was transferred to *Lahore*, away up in the Punjab.

The officer under whose command the battery now came was Colonel Stratford, a rigid martinet, but withal a just man. His affections were centered on his 17-year-old son Bertie, who had recently come out from England. Bertie was as handsome and plucky a lad as one could wish to see. He did pretty much as he chose and was idolized by *officers and men alike*.

Bertie immediately struck up an acquaintance with *Tom Raffles*, and it speedily ripened to fast *friendship*. Both hailed from Norfolkshire, and they had many a reminiscent chat about sailing and fishing on the famous Broads.

Raffles believed that Bertie was ignorant of his bad reputation, so he behaved himself admirably for a whole *month*. The colonel was secretly pleased. He sometimes allowed Bertie *to ride on Raffles' gun carriage* behind the two elephants.

But evil days were coming. *Bertie* went north to Rawal Pindi on a visit, and the next day it was reported officially that the Black mountain tribes were not going to fight.

This double blow was too much for Raffles. In a *freak of madness*, induced by intoxication, he surreptitiously borrowed an officer's uniform and horse one dark night and rode out to the cantonments.

Two days later a squad of cavalry found him at the palace of the rajah of Multon. He had just dined with the native prince and was expatiating *on the merits of his host's costly cigars* and wine.

This meant court *martial*, and Raffles resigned himself to the inevitable during the week that he lay in a dark cell.

Then it chanced that the governor general and his staff come north on a tour of inspection. A grand review and maneuvers were ordered at Lahore cantonments.

Colonel Stratford was in a quandary. He had no gunner whom he could trust *to fill Raffles' place on so important an* occasion. Raffles had even more control over the two *elephants* than their native drivers. Sultan, the leader, was greatly attached to him. So, rather than run the risk of spoiling the review, the colonel decided to establish a military precedent by granting Raffles a short leave of absence from the guardhouse.

At sunrise on the appointed day the plain before the cantonments was a scene of martial glory. Bodies of cavalry and infantry moved to and fro amid a sparkle of arms and equipments. The heavy battery came last—six polished guns, mounted by six proud artillerymen. Each gun carriage was *drawn by two burly elephants*, and on top of each elephant was a turbaned Hindoo, with a steel prod in his hand.

At last the *governor general* and staff arrived from Lahore, and the ceremonies began. A certain order was given to the heavy battery. As they fell into motion Bertie Stratford leaped upon Raffles' gun carriage.

Raffles wished that he could sink out of sight. His face turned red and purple. "I—*I thought you were at Rawal* Pindi," he stammered. "I came back *last night*," replied Bertie. "*I say*, Raffles, I'm awfully sorry for you. Whatever possessed you to"——

"I'm afraid you'll get in trouble for this," interrupted Raffles, pretending not to understand. "The colonel will be furious to see an outsider on a gun carriage at such a time. Why, we're right in the middle of the review."

"He don't see me yet," said Bertie. "He's too much taken with his lordship. Anyway I can't jump off now."

This was true, since the battery was *trundling along at a rapid* gait. Raffles accepted the situation without further comment.

The battery was performing a *circular movement* which was to bring it in triumph past the governor general and staff. It was now on the opposite side of the circle and close to the tracks of the Peninsular railway.

Just as the leading gun carriage veered off to left, the fast express train *from Peshawur came dashing along* with a loud jingle of bells and hissing of steam.

It was a most unfortunate encounter. Of the whole 12 elephants but two were unaccustomed to the railway. Sultan and Nabob, who drew Raffles' gun carriage, both hated and feared the steam cars. They reared and plunged and trumpeted shrilly. Then, mad with terror and deaf to the exhortations and prodding of the native mahouts, they broke out of line and dashed up a rocky *hillside, straight away from the* reviewing staff and the rest of the force.

The disaster was *instantly observed*. There was no lack of discipline. The battery halted, and its commanding officer spurred after the fugitives on horseback. Then, by special order, a troop of cavalry clattered over the plain. The ambulance corps wisely followed.

"This is serious, Stratford," said the governor general. "I know what mad elephants are. The brutes will likely plunge over yonder bluff." Peering through his fieldglasses, he added, "There is some one on the carriage beside the gunner."

The colonel took the glasses with a *trembling hand*. "*It is Bertie*," he gasped, and digging the spurs into his horse he was off like a whirlwind.

Meanwhile the huge, panic stricken elephants had actually gained on their pursuers as they strode recklessly up the hill, over rocks, bushes and everything that came in their way. Raffles realized the danger. He had but one thought—how to save Bertie.

The lad's first impulse was to jump, but *Raffles* caught and held him. "You'll break your neck if you try that," he cried. "Trust to me."

Side by side they clung to the narrow seat. It was a miracle that they were not pitched off. Finding they could do nothing with the maddened brutes, both drivers jumped at the same instant. One poor fellow struck head first on a rock and never moved. The other landed in some bushes, but he was not far enough out of the way. He uttered a piercing scream as the heavy wheels rolled over his leg.

Bertie shivered and clung tighter to his companion. The elephants dashed on faster than ever. Just ahead was the top of the hill. The *other* side dropped down at a frightful angle for several hundred feet. It sickened Raffles to think of what would happen when the maddened brutes should reach the verge. In vain he shouted to Sultan. He looked back at the pursuing horsemen. No hope of aid there.

Then Tom remembered that a road led along the brow of the hill and finally turned down to the River Ravi at a point where the slope was not so precipitous. Like a flash he formed a desperate resolve.

"Hold tight, my lad," he said. "I'm going to *leave* you. If it comes to the worst, jump off before we go over the bluff. Do you understand?"

Bertie nodded. There was a grim and plucky expression on his pallid face.

The next instant an agile spring landed Raffles on Nabob's back. By clinging to the stout harness he worked his way forward. A second spring carried him over the gap between the two elephants, and he was quickly perched on Sultan's neck.

Fortunately, the *mahout* had left the prod sticking in the harness. With this Raffles belabored the unruly brute and strove to turn him to one side. He stormed and threatened and called him by name. For a minute of keen suspense the issue trembled in the balance. Then, when the *dizzy precipice* was only a few yards distant, Sultan obeyed the prod and swung to the left into the road. Raffles waved his hand at Bertie.

"Stick tight, lad," he shouted.

But the danger was not yet over, nor had the elephants recovered from their fright. As madly as ever they dashed along the rough road, at times swinging perilously near to the outer verge. In vain Raffles coaxed and threatened and plied the prod.

Of their own accord the brutes took the *turn* toward the river and swept the heavy gun carriage down the hill at a frightful speed. Bertie had all he could do to keep his seat.

When the bottom of the hill was reached, Raffles vainly tried to turn the elephants *aside*. They rushed madly forward and clattered out on the pontoon bridge which spanned the river. In midstream the frail structure gave way, and elephants and gun went through with a tremendous splash.

A plank struck Bertie on the head with such force as to stun him. He floundered helplessly alongside the struggling elephants, who were submerged to their necks. From this place of peril he was rescued by Raffles, who caught his collar and swam with him for shore. The swift current bore them down some distance, and when Raffles finally landed with his precious charge he was well nigh exhausted.

A score of horsemen were quickly on the spot—among them Colonel Stratford, who had been a witness of the whole affair. As he clasped *Bertie* in his arms he looked at Raffles, and that look was a source of consolation in the gloomy days that followed.

Of course the review was spoiled, for it took the rest of the day to get the elephants and the gun out of the river.

That night, and for several succeeding nights, Raffles slept in his old cell. Then, instead of appearing before a court martial, he was reprimanded and discharged.

He afterward had a private interview with the colonel, and for a whole year he was the best behaved soldier in the cantonments.

Then the savages of the Chatequay hills revolted, and Raffles went eagerly off to war. It was a little bit of a war, but it was desperate enough for him to earn a corporal's stripes and the Victoria cross, which had been the ambition of his life.

Raffles attributes his good fortune to Bertie, and he is not far wrong.—William Murray Graydon.

An Armenian Legend.

Ararat, one of the most majestic mountains in the world, rises 17,000 feet above the vast flat plain which bears its name and reigns over the surrounding mountains. Early in the morning, while all the valleys of Ararat and the neighboring mountains are buried in shadow, the white top of the Scriptural mountain gleams beautiful in the first beams of the sun.

The Armenian people tell this story about the inhabitants of Pharbee:

Once the devil and a Pharbee man laid a wager as to which should first see the sun. The one who saw it first was to box the other's ears. "Very well," said the Armenian, and he lay down and slept sweetly, while the devil, itching to punish his enemy, stood looking eastward, and with eager eyes watched the whole night for the sunrise. Early in the morning, the Pharbee man rose, and pointing to the top of Ararat, which was already shining in the sun, cried *joyfully*, "*I see it!*" The devil was vanquished. The Pharbee man, with his strong hand, boxed the devil's ears. Ever since that time, the devil has been afraid of the people of the Armenian village of Pharbee.—Woman's Journal.

Military Tactics.

A Confederate guard in South Carolina during the war was questioned as to his knowledge of his duties.

"You know your duty here, do you, sentinel?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, now, suppose they should open on you with shells and musketry, what would you do?"

"Fo. n a line, sir."

"What! One man form a line?"

"Yes, sir. Form a beeline for camp, sir!"—Texas Siftings.

Hair cut from the heads of dead women never proves satisfactory, an experienced hairdresser having no difficulty in detecting it.

READ! READ!! READ!!! READ!!!!

We are here, something you have wanted for years, A CLOTHING STORE where you can buy as cheap as in Buffalo or any other place.

We have a new stock of fine ready made clothing and prices to suit you all. Don't pay $20.00 for a suit when you can buy the same of us for $14.00.

Remember we are here to stay. Everything guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

Before you purchase call on us. We defy our competitors. No trouble to show goods.

Branch The Great Western Clothing House.

BELLINGER, STEVENS AND CO.,

SPRAGUE BLOCK. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Payable in Advance, one year $2.25; six months, 75 cents, three months, 35 cents. If not paid in advance, $2.50 will be charged.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements 1½ cents per line for each insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors and administrators notices $1.00 each for six insertions.

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per year.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

OLSON & GILBERT,
Editors and Publishers.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 12, 1894.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Congressman-at-Large,
GALUSHA A. GROW,
of Susquehanna County.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS

Notice is hereby given that a Republican caucus will be held on Saturday, Jan. 20, 1894 from the hours of 3 to 5 o'clock p. m. in the different precincts of Keating township.

By order of committee,
H. M. SANDERS
L. W. REYNOLDS
E. D. MURPHY

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are requested to announce the name of H. M. Sanders as a candidate for the office of Supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican caucus.

We are requested to announce the name of W. F. Book with as a candidate for the office of Supervisor of Keating township, subject to the decision of the Republican caucus.

"WHERE are we at" What are us poor Democrats going to do if Congress puts ten cents a gallon more tax on whiskey. It is hard enough to get it now.

SECRETARY of the Interior Hoke Smith got another black eye the other day by having to return the pension of Judge Long, of Michigan. How the Southern Brigadier would like to wipe out the pension list entirely.

SENATOR HILL got in another stab under Cleveland's fifth rib this week by having the nomination of Judge Hornblower to the Supreme bench of the United States rejected. Oh, there is peace and harmony in the Democratic camp.

THERE was a terrible howl by the Democrats over Tom Reed's rules while he was Speaker of the House. But we think that Speaker Crisp would be glad to do away with present rules and adopt "Czar" Reed's rules; at least Congress would accomplish something.

CONGRESSMAN BYNUM, of Indiana, is reported to have said that the object of the Wilson bill was to increase the wages in Great Britain and lower them in this country. Democrats do occasionally tell the truth.—*Cleveland Leader.* It is like drawing teeth, but the Democrats have to own the corn.

LAST year $8,764,000 were paid in bounties to the sugar cane producers of the South and less than one million to the sorghum sugar beet and maple sugar men of the rest of the country. No wonder the Wilson bill deals so tenderly with the sugar schedule. Wilson expects by such measures to keep the Southern congressmen and Senators in line by sectional legislation.

"IT is not generally known," says the Barnesville, Ga., *Republican*, "that Wirz the Andersonville prison demon who was hung for violating the laws of civilized warfare in starving thousands of Union soldiers, was the father-in-law of Hoke Smith the present commissioner of pensions. The latter seems to have imbibed Wirz's hatred for the defenders of the Union." Not only imbibed but inherited the hatred for the boys in blue.

THE Davis (W. Va.) *Republican* draws the following pen picture of the Wilson tariff bill: "We will get free coal from Nova Scotia, free lumber from Canada, free silver from Mexico, free tin plate from Great Britain, free wine from France, Free Pottery from England and Austria, free iron ore from Spain, free vegetables, meats and seeds from Canada, free clothing from nearly every European country and free pretty much everything from everywhere else. Where does the United States come in on that deal?" Why we get European starvation wages, and they not very plentiful.

THE New York *World* says: "Republican tariff tinkering in the last thirty years has caused the worst panics and the longest business depressions in our history—by strikes, lockouts, labor riots and bankruptcies unprecedented." We wish the world would go back to the good old Jacksonian times of 1837, and to that good old man's time, James Buchanan, in 1857, and refresh its memory a little and find out the record of the Democratic party when they had control as they have now. There are no strikes now for the reason that laborers have no means to strike and a great portion of them have very little to eat.

PROF. WILSON, chairman of the Ways and Means committee says, in his opening speech to Congress, his mail was filled with letters from workingmen stating that those petitions sent to different Congressmen protesting against the passage of the Wilson Bill had been signed under duress or protest. We venture the prediction that Mr. Wilson cannot produce a single case of an honest workingman making such a statement and we do not believe there is one in the land that favors the present Wilson bill honestly. If there is we would like to see him and hear him and hear his honest expression on the matter.

LAST week the Lycoming Democratic County Committee met and endorsed Cleveland's Hawaiian policy. This is almost as bad as it was in 1872 when Greeley ran for President on a liberal Republican platform. For 12 years the Democrats had been kicking against every measure passed by the Republicans, calling the war a failure; the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments to the Constitution they pronounced unconstitutional and ought to be repealed. In 1872 they flopped right about, swallowed Greeley, endorsed the war and embraced the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments to the Constitution. Oh, ain't they beauts of the first water? "Anything to beat Grant."

ELECTION OF TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.

In regard to the selection of proper persons to fill town offices, people are apt to think anyone is good enough to be supervisor, treasurer, justice of the peace or any of the other offices. But such is not the case. Now, as regards the question of supervisor, when you find a good man for the position, one who knows how to repair your roads in a proper manner, throw politics to the dogs. It does not make a cent's worth of difference to which party he belongs, so he is competent to fill the position. During these long winter evenings, meet together and discuss the question of the proper and best mode of repairing roads, and the one who is most suited to the place should be selected. Give him a chance to try his skill. The question of country roads is going to be an important matter in this country ere long. The difficulty with our roads is, the repairs are temporary, or patched up for the time being. This is the poorest kind of economy. When a piece of road is repaired, do it in a workmanlike manner, so that it will stand for a long period. This throwing a little dry dirt into a road for the first shower to wash away is merely a waste of money. Turnpike your roads, have good ditches and proper crossings wherever there is a low place in your roads, for these low places will invariably make mud holes. Let us see if we cannot improve on this question from year to year as time passes.

So with the other township offices. Select the best men for all, and do not forget what has come to be considered an unimportant office, that of auditor, is one of the most important and needs the best of men to audit the accounts in a proper manner. At the coming election in February see that good men are put on the ticket from beginning to end.

NOBLE HEARTED CLEVELAND.

He is not going to see a woman deprived of her rights, even if this Government becomes the laughing stock of all Europe. The President is going to stand by Lil though the heavens fall regardless of everything else, House and Senate notwithstanding. No wonder the White House is surrounded with guards. When the *ladies* see the President's gallantry to Queen Lil, he is liable to be carried off bodily.

LUCIUS ROGERS A CANDIDATE.

McKean county Republicans are in strict harmony with the kind and generous expressions from members of the party all over the state concerning the availability of Lucius Rogers as a candidate for secretary of internal affairs on the Republican State ticket the coming fall. There is much fitness in the suggestion. Hon Lucius Rogers served as deputy secretary of internal affairs under Secretary Dunkle many years ago. He became perfectly familiar with the work and was promised promotion, which never came. Somewhat disappointed over being turned down he never became disgruntled or went back on his party. His voice and pen, with the exception of the memorable Delamater campaign, were always wielded for the nominees. The northwestern part of the State would be solid for Rogers for the position under any and all circumstances. Party lines would be ignored in the desire to give him a lift.—*Harrisburg Telegram.*

The above meets the views of the MINER, and we heartily join in the effort. Mr. Rogers understands the duties thoroughly and no better selection could be made. The *Harrisburg Telegram* is mistaken when it says Mr. Rogers did not do good work during the Delamater campaign. The MINER was faithful to Republican principles then, as it ever has been.

AN EYE-OPENER.

A Jefferson county Democrat writes to the Brookville *Republican* that he spent several rafts to Pittsburg last May and that he had just visited that city in the *hopes of selling* that timber. He was disappointed. He was compelled to buy new lines and to tie his rafts up until next Spring, taking the chances of the floods and ice of the Winter months. In consequence the Jefferson county raftsman finds himself at the mercy of his creditors. He cannot pay what he owes although his rafts are worth much more than the amounts of his debts.

He was shocked at the distress that he saw in Pittsburg. He saw thousands of men unused to manual labor engaged in grading and digging sewers at $1 00 a day, ten cents of which *went for car fare.*

The *Jefferson* county Democrat concludes his letter by saying that although he has steadfastly supported his party for ten years he is forced to admit that the present *industrial* depression is the legitimate result of the attempt to introduce a revenue policy that removes the barriers between home and foreign labor.

If there were a *few Democrats in* Congress with the courage of the Jefferson county Democrat to admit the *simple truth* the Democratic party would be reorganized upon a protection basis according to the views of Thomas Jefferson and Samuel J. Randall, and it would have some hope for the future.

The party is now thoroughly discredited. The country distrusts it. It can never hope to have any confidence placed in it again unless it rejects the present leadership and returns to the *teachings* of the wiser, abler and greater party leaders who were *Americans* as well as *Democrats.*—*Warren Mirror*

Did the country ever have any confidence in the Democrat party? Said party never have been true to any principal of national importance that they ever introduced in their party platform. They will make a great hue and cry before election, about what they are going to do, but when it comes to work their wind gives out.

WE are willing to give credit wherever it is due. The Democrats in Congress have at last done something worthy of note—they have put a higher tax on cigarettes. The only trouble is the tax is not heavy enough, but for even that small increase we are thankful. After so much smoke we find there is a little fire. All honor for this favor, after four months of hard work by Congress.

SOME of the newspapers predict a majority of 200,000 for Galusha A. Grow as Congressman at Large. Make it 300,000 and it will more fully express the feelings of the old Keystone State. As everyone will attend the Township election there is no reason, why a full expression of the voters of Pennsylvania should not be fully expressed.

Have you seen the new bonnet? No! I have had such a bad headache of late, and been so bilious that I could not go out—remedy—Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

Begin the New Year aright and get your Insurance written by W. F. [illegible]

THE RESULT OF STRIKES.

The following is another demonstration of what the strikes are doing for the man who has a family on his hands at present to support:

DANBURY, CONN., Jan. 8.—The hat manufacturers have commenced to move out of Danbury. Beckerle & Company, who have the largest hat factory in Connecticut, and who employ 500 hands, announced to-day that they will remove to Newark, New Jersey. The first shipment of machinery will be made to-day and the work of removal will be done as expeditiously as possible, as the firm wants to get located in their new quarters in time to start work on spring goods.

For the past five years the pay roll of this firm has exceeded $400,000 annually and the loss to this city by its removal will be incalculable. In Newark the firm will open its factory independently of trades unions, something it has found impossible to do in this city. Not only will Danbury lose *the factory*, but in addition it will lose William Beckerly's stock farm on which there are 200 high bred horses.

It is thought that this move of Beckerly & Company will break the ranks of 4,000 union hatters who have for six weeks refused to go to work in the twenty factories that closed their doors against the unions and have since tried unsuccessfully to open as independent shops. It is too late now to prevent the removal of Beckerly's company, and it is thought that the hatters, before seeing the other manufacturers leave will give up their unions and acknowledge defeat.

Many of the other manufacturers have their arrangements nearly completed for removing elsewhere. Since they first signified their intention, a week ago of moving out of Danbury *they have received hundreds of letters* from all parts of the country offering inducements to move.

For a week a third party has been making effort to bring committees of the Hat Manufacturers' Association and the locked out hatters together. The effort was crowned with success to-day and this afternoon the two committees held a conference the result of which has not yet been learned.

DEMOCRATIC INSANITY.

The people of the nation elected a Democratic Senate and a Democratic President and a Democratic House, and gave an overwhelming majority in favor of Democratic measures. How have the men chosen to execute the high trust performed their duties?

From the day of the meeting of the present Congress until now, the Democrat majority has exhibited neither statesmanship, political sagacity nor patriotism. It dallied with the silver bill, which should have been made a law in a fortnight, until the country became really disgusted with the lack of Democratic cohesion and ability to rule a great nation.

Two plain duties were imposed upon the Democrats of Congress. One is the establishment of a sound financial policy and the other the inauguration of tariff reform. But instead of unity of purpose on these questions, the Democrats have been discordant, lacking in leadership and thus far have exhibited little else than the political insanity that leads to suicide.—Phila. Times. We are pleased to learn that the efficient editor of the Times has improved mentally as well as physically.

LAST August when the President called the extraordinary session of Congress to repeal the silver purchasing clause of the Sherman Bill, the people were led to believe that times would be better. But such is not the case, Cleveland ought to have known better. It was only a cowardly make shift to draw the public attention away from the real difficulty. The repeal of the silver clause did no good only made the people more distrustful of the party in power, and this monkeying with the tariff only makes matters worse. The majority party in Congress are like a herd of stampeded cattle on the Western plains, they do not know what to do. The President had better tell Congress to pass the necessary appropriations, and then go home and never come back again. If he don't send them home soon there will not be enough Democrats left to make a Corporal's guard.

GEN. ROBERT COX, of Wellsboro, Tioga county, Pa., retired from public life after twenty-four years of consecutive service—three years as treasurer and twenty-one years as prothonotary and clerk of the court. The strangest part of this is that Mr. Cox has been in such good health that he has been able to attend every court held at Wellsboro during his term of office. Gen. Cox entered the army in 1861, and served until Lee's surrender, coming out as brigadier general. Afterwards he was commissioned a major general of the national guard of this state by Gov. Geary. There was only one man in Tioga county who has held office longer than Gen. Cox, and that was the late John F. Donaldson, who was prothonotary for thirty-six years—two remarkable incidents. Tioga county has had but two prothonotaries since its organization—the only instance in the state.

IT is evident that the laboring men of Troy, N. Y., are in earnest in remonstrating against the passage of the Wilson bill. This petition was a gigantic volume, two feet thick six feet long and four feet wide. It was signed by 63,819 people and was presented by Mr. Haines, Democratic Congressman, from New York State, who said he was in perfect sympathy with the petition.

A Bit of Good News.

The publishers of the Columbian Album, the wonderful *Christmas gift* of the Pittsburg *Times* to its readers, have decided to extend the scope of the work so as to make it a volume of 224 views instead of 160 as originally intended. This will necessitate an increase in the number of parts from 10 to 14. The additional numbers will be *furnished to readers of* the *Times* at the same terms as the first parts, namely six coupons and ten cents for each part. With the last part will be furnished a complete index and title page. Twenty-five thousand copies of the Columbian Album are being sent out by the *Times* each week. With the enlargement of the scope of the work this number should be doubled.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone stifles, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport Pa.

I have been troubled with chronic catarrh for years. Ely's Cream Balm is the only remedy among the many that I have used that affords me relief.—E. D. Willard, druggist, Joliet, Ills.

Do not miss the Special Sale of Chamber Suits and Dressers and Wash Stands, at The Furniture and Carpet Co's store, for the next 15 days. They give prices that cannot be beaten.

Some lead, others follow. Last week Burlingame & Colegrove sold granulated sugar at 5 cents. This week 21 lbs. for a dollar. Another lot of raisins due. 10 cents on the way.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, January 10, '94.—Every week seems to show more clearly the utter inability of the Democratic party to properly manage the affairs of the Government or to even agree within itself as to what its course should be. Coming together five months ago it has spent the remainder of the summer and autumn wrangling within itself whether it should or should not repeal the Sherman law as desired by the President. Having accomplished this only by Republican votes, it is now determining whether it shall return to the income tax system which it so roundly denounced a few years ago when it was adopted by the Republicans as a necessary war measure. If it is adopted it will be in direct opposition to the views of its president, yet it seems probable that the majority of the members of the party in Congress favor it.

As the readers have already been informed, the Democratic members of the Ways and Means Committee took up this week the question of how to raise the necessary internal revenue to take the place of a tariff which they propose to cut off and by a vote of six to five, decided in favor of a tax of two per cent on incomes of four thousand and upwards, and also a tax of two per cent on the receipt of corporation in excess of their running expenses. They also decided in an increase of ten cents per gallon on whiskey and the extension of five years in the bonded period. There has been a great clamor among the Southern Democrats for a tax on incomes. They argue, that the Northern fellow grew rich during the war while the South was being made poor, and that the people who now have large incomes as a result, ought to be made to pay a large portion of the money raised for paying pensions and public debt.

What Congress will do with the proposition to impose a tax upon incomes is uncertain. It is quite probable that the majority of the Democratic members of the House favor it. It may be set down as certain that the Republicans are against it. Should the Democrats go into caucus and decide that *the members of the party* shall be bound by the acts of that caucus they will doubtless force the proposition through the House. Whether it will pass the Senate, however, is doubtful. It has not been customary for Senators to be bound as to party measures or strict party action by a caucus, and it is well known that a number of Democratic Senators some of whom have large incomes and others who are influenced by corporations of their own states, will be opposed to the proposition to tax incomes. There is reason to believe that the income tax proposition will be defeated in the Senate, as it should be.

The action of the committee in regard to a tax on whiskey and an extension of the bonded period is creating a good deal of unfavorable comment. Kentucky distillers have been struggling for years to get an extension on the bonded period. The tax on whiskey under the present law must be paid at the end of three years from the time that whiskey goes into bonded warehouse, and whiskey that can age three or four years longer becomes very much more valuable. So the Kentucky men, who make this sort of whiskey that improves with age have *been very anxious* for an extension of the bonded period so that they were not compelled to pay the tax on their whiskey before they have "aged it" as long as they want to. They have besieged Congress for years for an extension of the bonded period but met with stern refusal. Now, however, having a Kentuckian on the Ways and Means Committee a Kentuckian Secretary of the Treasury and numerous other Kentuckians with a "pull" they have succeeded in getting into the *Tariff Bill* a five years extension of the bonded period which is worth millions upon millions of dollars to them.

The helplessness of the Democrats as a party was shown on the opening session after the holiday recess. They had advertised to the world that they were going to take up the Tariff Bill and rush it through the House. Just before the adjournment Mr. Boutelle had urged upon the Speaker his desire for the consideration of a resolution introduced by him concerning the course of President Cleveland on the Hawaiian question. He had appealed to the Speaker to protect his rights with reference to the resolution and the Speaker had curtly replied that the "gentleman from Maine had no rights to protect." When the House met after the holidays, Mr. Boutelle had been very busy meantime examining the records and found ample precedence for demanding the attention of the Speaker, forced him to recognize him, although he had a few days *before* indicated that he had no rights to protect. So the Speaker was forced to rule in favor of Mr. Boutelle and rather than have a resolution come up for consideration the Democrats made a dilatory motion which *resulted in* the refusal of the Republicans to vote and the Democrats were thus unable to obtain a quorum of their own members to fulfill their promise of taking up the Tariff Bill.

The distressing condition of the treasury and the probability that the Democratic party will have to increase the public debt in the first year of their administration has been the cause of a good deal of unpleasant talk during the past week. The receipts of the Treasury have fallen off so largely as a result of the depression coming from the prospective Democratic tariff legislation that the small balance in the Treasury is growing smaller every day and every month at the rate of six million dollars every month. So it becomes more apparent daily especially since the Treasury statement was issued on the first of January that there will be an absolute necessity for an issuance of bonds. This the Democrats look upon with dread as they well may but it is quite apparent that they cannot avoid it unless by the coinage of seignorage and while the Democratic party might be foolish enough to pass a measure of this kind, it is certain that the President would not sign it. So it seems probable that before many weeks have passed the Democratic party will put itself on record as increasing the debt of the country which the Republicans have brought down from two and a half billions to six hundred millions.

$100 Reward, $100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh, being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. *Hall's Catarrh Cure* is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative power, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

F J CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

I have been troubled with catarrh for ten years and have tried a number of remedies, but found no relief until I purchased a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. I consider it the most reliable preparation for catarrh and cold in the head.—Geo. E. Crandall, P. M., Quonochawntaug, R. I.

AN APPEAL OF THE HOME.

To American Women:

The Woman's Republican Association sends its New Year's Greeting. We have often appealed to you to give your influence and effort for the maintenance of the principles of the Republican party. Many of you have nobly responded, and the good results of your efforts appear in various States and local communities.

One year ago last November, the voters of the nation thought they wanted a change in its industrial policy; the change has come.

The present administration at Washington came into power amid conditions of prosperity which even this favored nation had never known.

Heaven had furnished the basis of prosperity: Fertile soil, genial sunshine, "growing" rains, immense natural resources, answered Man's honest toil, and brought returns in bountiful harvests, and abundant raw material for manufacturing interests.

Mill and factories were in full operation; the hum of machinery, the ring of the bell and the shriek of the engine were the music of industrial prosperity.

This prosperity was secured and assured through the American system of a protective tariff.

The Democratic party, the advocate of *free-trade*, assumed control of the Government under contract to repeal this tariff which it declared unconstitutional.

Uncertainty as to what the Democratic majority in Congress will do, and the fear that it will enact free-trade, have unsettled the commercial world and brought a panic of distrust to finance and trade.

Mills and factories are closed, and idle workmen and workwomen walk the streets, in vain seeking opportunity to earn an honest living.

Soup houses and clothing dispensaries now take place of "pay day" comforts and luxuries. Nor is there prospect of better times, unless the people of the whole country make themselves felt at Washington.

There is now pending before Congress, a measure known as the Wilson bill. It embodies in substance the delusive theories of tariff reform. It is now supported by the Administration and a majority of the Members of Congress. If it becomes a law, many industries will be unable to compete with the pauper labor of the old world, and will be permanently closed. Others will compete, but labor will be the loser. Wages will be cut down to the foreign level, in order that the American manufacturer may compete with the importer of foreign wares.

More than three millions of workmen are—because of these conditions actual and prospective—out of work to-day. Add to this number the dependent women and children, and then count the famishing host.

Can nothing be done?—Yes. DEFEAT THE WILSON BILL.

Let every woman who suffers or who cares for those who suffer, write—at once—a letter or postal card to her Member of Congress and to both Senators from her State, asking these representatives of the people to vote against the Wilson bill.

Many of these men, perhaps all, desire to serve their constituents, women as well as men.

Let them not be ignorant of what the people want. Do this, women, and do it immediately. Your personal request may be the one to turn the tide against this un-American measure. Do this for the Home and the Flag. Please write us here what you have done.

Yours sincerely,
MRS. J. ELLEN FOSTER, President,
MRS. THOS W CHACE, Secretary.
Woman's Republican Association,
Astor House, New York.

THE QUESTION OF THE HOUR.

Every Person is Interested Now in Making The Dollar go Far.

"Take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves" is a maxim that is peculiarly applicable to these hard times. Wastefulness at all times is foolish; it is worse than that now when thousands are suffering from lack of the necessaries of life.

The Pittsburg *Times* is an object lesson in proper economy. It presents one of the chief necessities of life,—all the news,—at the lowest possible cost. Notwithstanding the fact that the Pittsburg *Times* is sold for only one cent a day, the claim is made for it that it is the most complete newspaper printed in Pittsburg, that every occurrence of human interest in every part of the globe is promptly reported in its columns; that it is essentially a paper for the home, everything of an objectionable character being excluded; that it is the only paper in Pittsburg whose market reports are reliable and revised every day in the week; that it is the only Pittsburg newspaper which prints daily a carefully prepared department for the ladies, and once a week reports, prepared by experts, of special interest to agricultural readers, and, finally, it is the only Pittsburg newspaper which prints daily the highest class of fiction.

In addition to all this, the *Times* offers to all its readers at a nominal cost the opportunity of securing one of the highest class magazines printed in the country, and to the ladies their choice during the year 1894 of twelve of the most approved paper patterns with privilege of selecting from a list of 50,000. Send for a sample copy of the *Times* which will be mailed you free, and see how these promises are fulfilled. If there is no agent for the *Times* in your locality, a profitable business can be established by writing for the agency.

The persistent cough which usually follows an attack of the grip can be permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. W. A. McGuire, of McKay, Ohio, says: "La grippe left me with a severe cough. After using several different medicines, without relief, I tried Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which effected a permanent cure. I have also found it to be without an equal for children, when troubled with colds or croup." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. B. Armstrong.

FOR SALE.

The Kittredge Opera House

SMETHPORT, PA.

Lot 69 feet front by 135 feet deep, situate on the corner of Main and Mechanic streets. The building contains two store rooms on Main St., and two second story rooms on Mechanic st., now occupied by good paying tenants; also dwelling rooms in the rear. A good spring of living water on the premises. Seating capacity of the opera house, 500, fully seated; good staging, scenery, etc., etc. The property cost $11,000 some ten or twelve years since. Stores and dwelling heated by gas. This is a desirable and profitable investment to any one contemplating engaging in business.

On account of the death of the former proprietor and manager, the property will be sold at a great sacrifice. For terms apply to

MRS. JULIA E. KITTREDGE,
or E. L. KEENAN, Att'y-at-Law,
Smethport, Pa.

Legal Notice.

IN THE ORPHANS COURT OF McKEAN COUNTY.

In Re. Estate of W. D. Lamphier, deceased. Petition of H. P. Cory, guardian of Eva M. Lamphier, now the wife of B. J. Sharp; Anna E. Lamphier, now the wife of H. D. Pratt; and Attie G. Lamphier, minor children of W. D. Lamphier, deceased, to sell real estate of said minors.

Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the said Court to investigate the facts and report both upon the expediency of granting the order of sale prayed for as well as upon the authority of the Court to do so, I will attend to the duties of my appointment at my office in the borough of Eldred on Thursday the 25th day of January, A. D. 1894 at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested may appear and be heard.

3-3t F. E. COTTER, Auditor.

Hotel Capital Cafe,
W. P. PETERSON, Prop.,
54 State St., opp. Opera House,
OLEAN, N. Y.
is now open to the public
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
LADIES' CAFE
on second floor and meals served at all hours,
Game in Season.

R.B.U. Rochester Business University
Business, Shorthand and English Courses.
Thorough, complete. Illustrated circulars free.

B.H.&Co

Buffalo, January 3, 1894

You can save half your money here now on anything you need for yourself or the home. Closing prices on everything this month!

CLOAK SALE

Being cloak manufactures, it means something when we advertise Jackets and capes *below cost.* Under no circumstances must we carry over a single garment. We are losing money on

—*Cloth Garments*
—*Silk Garments*
—*Velvet Garments*

and you'll find the like nowhere else. All of them are worth more money than anything you ever bought at the price—worth, more in work, worth more in style.

White Goods Sale

Instead of bringing two dollars to the *White Goods Sale* bring only one, for one dollar will have the buying power of two.

At no time, in all the years we have been in business, have such splendid values offered in

—*Linens*
—*Cottons*
—*Shirts*
—*Quilts*
—*Underwear*

and white goods generally. Prices are extremely low on all sorts of Muslin Underwear. That's where the real test comes. You are our competitors, inasmuch as the workmanship is equal to home-made garments, and these cost you less.

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

FORCED SALE!

Having an Overstock of Heavy Weight Goods, I find that to move them quick FORCED SALE Prices must be the order of the hour. I therefore will sell all Heavyweight Suits, Overcoats and Trousers, at prices that leave profit out of the question.

L. C. HAYNES, The Cash Tailor.

OLEAN, N. Y., Dec. 13, 1893.

THE WORLD LIQUOR STORE,
A. SCHELIN, Prop.
165 STATE STREET,
OLEAN, N. Y.
All Orders Promptly Filled.

Central Pharmacy.

FRANK R. FOSTER,
DEALER IN
DRUGS AND MEDICENES,
Fancy Goods,
TOILET ARTICLES, &C
A FULL LINE OF
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
FRANK R. FOSTER,
PHARMACIST.
Grand Central Hotel Building, Smethport

HOMES NEAR BRADFORD

Can save more money than they know of right in Bradford. There is no trouble. Things are delivered just as readily, and almost as quickly as if you bought a block away from home, and the saving is frequently as much as things cost in this store. It's worth having. Try it.

Our $19.50 SEWING MACHINE

Is the $55 machine of others. It is the latest Demorest, modern and improved. But there are no traveling men, no agents, no installment plans. That saves the difference. The actual saving is $35.00. It seems erroneous, but it is true. A look at the machine will convince you.

Our $14 HEATING STOVE

Is the Radiant Home, No. 20. It is the standard size of the best gas heating stove in the world. It is the only stove with the upright asbestos burner. The No. 15 of the same style costs $10. They are the cheapest good stoves on the market. No one who sees them wants another.

Remember the Special 15 Day Sale

Of CHAMBER SUITES, ODD DRESSERS and WASH STANDS. The prices are away down.

Chamber Suite	worth	$70.00	for	$50.00.
" "	"	38.00	"	27.00.
" "	"	30.00	"	23.00.
" "	"	26.00	"	21.00.
" "	"	25.00	"	20.00.
" "	"	17.00	"	11.75.
Odd Dressers	"	13.00	"	10.00.
" "	"	11.00	"	8.75.
" "	"	10.00	"	8.40.
Wash Stands	"	5.00	"	4.25.

We have a large stock of bedding that we will sell at a very small margin of profit.

Furniture & Carpet Co.
A. REILLY, Manager.
SMETHOPRT, - PENNA.

SMETHPORT, PA , Jan. 3, 1894.

On January 6th, 1894, I will place on sale an elegant assortment of Remnants in Dress goods, Ribbons, Laces, Muslins, Towels and many other articles used in housekeeping. There will be a great many useful things and at figures that will surprise you. Come and see.

Mrs. T. D. Nash.

EXCELSIOR
MARBLE ∴ AND ∴ GRANITE ∴ WORKS,
W. H. PRENTISS & CO., PROPS.

Marble and Granite and Cemetery work Special attention will be paid to all orders for grading and fencing of Cemetery Lots, Cleaning, Resetting or Lettering of Monuments and Headstones. For prices or any other information call at office or address us.

Office and Works on Water St., Smethport, Pa.

MILLS NEAR BRADFORD

Never find a mill supply lacking in this stock. They will never find them cheaper. Our constant trade is enormous. It embraces everything from bolts to belting. For 17 Years we have been learning the best things.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE, Bradford, Pa.

BOOKS, NOVELS.

If you want a Novel for 10c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.

If you want a Novel for 15c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.

If you want a Novel for 25c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.

If you want a Bible, Prayer Book Dictionary and all, Etc., go to

McCOY'S DRUG STORE,
ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

J. G. WILLIAMS,
FRESH & SMOKED MEATS,
POULTRY and OYSTERS,
Groceries & Provisions,
Canned Goods, &c.

The public are invited to make a careful inspection of my stock and prices.

J. G. WILLIAMS,
Main St., above Grand Central, SMETHPORT, PA

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 12, 1894.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

If you want the address of your paper changed give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, otherwise you will continue liable if the paper is sent to you whether you take it from the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly let us know. We mail every man's paper every week and the trouble is with the mails when not received.

☞ Remember that for $1.50 we send the MINER and Philadelphia Weekly Press one year.

New Advertisements This Week.

Furniture & Carpet Co.
S. J. [illegible] & Co.
Owen Bros., Neel & Hanna.
Barnes, Hengerer & Co.
H. W. Marcus.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Week of prayer.

—Did you make a resolution?

—If so, does it hold good yet?

—January 10th was as balmy as a May day.

—Do not turn the leaf backward this year.

—The true remedy for bread riots is bread.

—That labor is sweet is no sign that rest is bitter.

—If you wish quick returns advertise in the MINER.

—Army inspectors say that blue eyes make the best shots.

—Mrs Kate Simmons has been appointed postmistress at Clermont.

—A musician is a phenomenon. He can execute a run while sitting down.

—The man who uses all the credit he has will soon find himself without any.

—Walter Hazzard, of the Central, talks of starting a new business in Smethport.

—Will Fleard brought the MINER some very fine apples. Many thanks. Come again.

—Civil court begins next Monday, and as everyone will attend drop into the MINER office.

—Township auditors will save money by getting their tickets printed at the MINER office.

—There are but 7 persons at present confined within the walls of McKean county's bastile.

—The bonded indebtedness of Tioga county, Pa., is $125,000. Better economize, gentlemen.

—We learn from an exchange that hog cholera is prevalent in Potter county, with a large death rate.

—Our fat contributor took a lesson in raising mules. Ask him and he will tell you all about it.—"Meby."

—The Kane *Leader* donned a handsome new dress last week. It is one of our best printed exchanges.

—On our second page will be found an interesting article in reference to Hon. L. Rogers, formerly of the MINER.

—McCoy's Drug Store changes its advertisement this week and offers you some very interesting reading matter.

—Stickney, Ritchie & Co. have the happy faculty of arranging their store windows in a very "tasty" manner.

—We notice some of the young ladies' faces look a little sad, caused by several of our young men going away to school.

—Items of local interest are rather scarce this week, and we hope our friends will overlook the lack of interesting news.

—The Commissioners are very busy at present with the assessors from the different towns making their annual returns.

—A good girl will have no secret from her mother. The best, truest and dearest friend a girl can have is a good mother.

—The Philadelphia *Times* says, "a girl may be almost pardoned for throwing herself at a man if he is a good catch." Catch on?

—The Bank of Wellsville closed its doors on Tuesday morning. It is claimed that the bank will be able to pay all creditors dollar for dollar.

—President Cleveland shows by his actions that he is a true disciple of Isaac Walton, by his evident determination to have a "queen of the water."

—At the last session of the Potter County Teachers' Institute, Coudersport was selected as a permanent place for holding the annual sessions hereafter.

—If the weather continues it would be a good time to get out the old supply of maple sugar, work it over into small cakes and sell it for this year's article.

—W. W. Burlingame, who had his toe amputated by Dr. Chadwick last week, is able to be out on crutches and is doing finely. Speaks well for the doctor's skill.

—Our neighbor, Mr. Ford, has been a justice of the peace for thirty years. He has joined sixty couples for better or worse and started them on the voyage of life.

—We have received an article on educational matters too late for this week. Correspondence must reach us not later than Wednesday noon to insure publication.

—The Galeton *Paragraph* is the name of a new paper recently started at Galeton by Messrs. Turner & Lord. We wish the proprietors success in their efforts.

—For the convenience of our readers we give the time of the Eldred stage line, as follows: Leaves Rixford 8:30; Summit City 9:15, arriving in Bradford at 10:30.

—The old board of officers of the C. & P. A. R. R. were re-elected for the ensuing year. Times are so hard that the present board cannot even afford to water the stock.

—The stores in town by gaslight have a very attractive appearance. One of our types says the millinery stores have the most attraction for him of any of the business places.

—Arthur Manson will learn something of interest, if not of value, if he will communicate with Arthur B. Mann, Coudersport, Potter county, Pa. Neighboring papers please copy.

—A rocking main is said to have taken place near Bradford on Monday night, between Bradford and Olean on the one side and Youngstown, Kent and Leavittsbury on the other side. It was attended by a large crowd.

—We desire to call attention to the advertisement of H. W. Marcus this week. His mail order system is being used extensively. If not satisfied with what you get, Mr. Marcus is always willing to make everything satisfactory.

—It is very unusual to see the ground bare at Christmas and New Year's in this section. Hope the clerk of the weather will let up on this a little and give us some fine sleighing.

—We saw a couple of fine looking young ladies on the street the other day with a baby carriage and baby. They said they were practicing. Wonder if there is anything in the wind.

—P. R. Cotter, of Eldred, nominated J. D. Hancock at Harrisburg on January 10th, for the office of Congressman-at-Large on the Democratic ticket. Another lamb led to the slaughter.

—A young lady was heard to make a remark on the street Tuesday night, who had evidently read last week's MINER. It was rather cold, she shivered a little and said she had better get something to put around her.

—On account of services held in the M. E. church each evening, the monthly supper of the Ladies Aid Society will be served between the hours of five and seven only, Tuesday evening, January 16th. All are cordially invited.

—The oil well at Glen Hazel will open up a new territory for oil. At first it was thought that the well would be a duster. The day after it was shot it produced about 20 barrels. It will settle down to about ten barrels a day.

—Mrs. Pope is the happy possessor of a fine music box. All that is necessary to bring the sweet strains out is to drop a penny in the slot. Mrs. Pope has got the combination down fine and can get more music out of a cent than anyone we know of.

—It seems queer that a town like Smethport, so well supplied with gas, should have its streets so poorly lighted. We hope the mayor and board of council will take the matter in hand and see what can be done about giving us better lighted streets.

—We are very sorry the mistake occurred in last week's issue which stated that George Brownell received the donkey prize. We have since learned, from the Williamsport *Grit* that Prof. Twitley stole it. Well, the Prof. always was a lucky dog, anyway.

—One of the daintiest of the New Year calendars is that issued by the proprietors of Hood's Sarsaparilla. "Sweet Sixteen" is the head of a beautiful girl, the lovely picture being lithographed in many delicate colors. Hood's Calendar may be obtained of your druggist.

—At a meeting of Smethport Hose Co. No. 1 last Friday evening, a resolution was passed to raffle off a bicycle. After the tickets are all sold notice of the drawing will be given and a dance, continuing two or three nights, will be given for the benefit of the department.

—The effect of Christmas celebration can be seen by the absence of several plate glass windows in town.—Austin correspondent to *Cameron Press*. No broken windows in this town on account of over-exuberant spirits, nor broken heads, if we do have license.

—George W. Herrington, of Ansonia, Tioga county, Pa., died January 3d, buried at Wellsboro on the 5th. Mr. Herrington was an old hotel man, and many a sporting man has had pleasant times at the old U. S. Grant House, both hunting and fishing. Mr. Herrington was a very pleasant man to meet.

—Last week we suggested making an effort to have a county fair at Smethport, offering the columns of the MINER for a fair discussion of the question. We hope the business men of Smethport will take this matter in hand and work up an interest in the affair. Location and everything are favorable for it.

—The Pennsylvania Commissioners of Fisheries will have on hand for distribution after March 1st about 3,250,000 trout fry, and the applications for these species of fish for planting will be received. These applications should be made to John Gay, 1020 Vine street, Philadelphia, for the western part of the State.

—The following are the new officers of Smethport Hose Co. No. 1 for 1894: S. J. Gifford, foreman; James McGuire, first assistant; Frank Kerns, second assistant; T. F. Richmond, president; Burg Chadwick, vice president; E. M. Kerns, secretary; M. L. Armstrong, treasurer. The trustees are Frank Kerns, S. S. Fry and John Rooney.

—"Billy" Jones has just received from J. M. Shaffer, of Worcester, Ohio, a fine bred English bloodhound, which he proposes to use in the extermination of foxes and other game. "Billy" is a great dog fancier and knows a good animal when he sees one. He has other breeds of dogs besides the one mentioned above, and takes a great interest in rearing full-blooded canines.

—The MINER has received invitations to attend the first annual reception and masquerade ball of Minnewaska Tribe, No. 334, Improved Order of Red Men, at the opera house, Coudersport, Friday evening, January 26. Many thanks, gentlemen. We will come if we can get our wampum belt and tomahawk in good shape by that time. We know you will have a good time.

—We have no authorized agent for the collection of subscriptions to the MINER and request all persons who desire to pay anything to this office to remit direct, as no attention will be paid to any business transacted through other parties. We give this notice on account of the fact that a self-appointed collector has recently sent us remittances and has been soliciting persons to stop this paper as a matter of personal revenge.

—H. L. Burlingame, the efficient Commander of McKean Post, 347, G. A. R., during the past year, was re-nominated but resigned in favor of Judge Morrison, has been very faithful in the discharge of all his duties, and the Post has prospered under his charge. We hope to see Mr. Burlingame placed in a more responsible position in Grand Army circles, as he is a man who takes a great interest in the affairs relating to the old veterans.

—There is a man at Kane, who has been a correspondent to the MINER for some time, who has got his dander up because we would not pay him more for his letters than we were paying our other correspondents. He now goes around among our subscribers trying to persuade them to quit taking the MINER. We did not intend to pay any attention to this meddler in other people's affairs, but by the advice of counsel we take this means of showing to the friends of the MINER at Kane the kind of a man who is working against us.

—Smethport Tent No. 9, K. O. T. M., will have an open installation and free lunch at the Kittredge opera house on Tuesday evening, January 16, 1894. Sir Knight Watson, Grand Commander of the State of Pennsylvania and Lieutenant Commander of the Supreme Tent, will be present and install the officers; to be followed with speeches by the State Commander, Rev. O. W. Halliwell, District Attorney Gorton and others, after which there will be a ten cent dance. Good music has been secured for the occasion. Everybody come and have a good time.

—The Hotel Capitol Cafe has a new advertisement this week. This is one of the finest restaurants in Olean, and is always supplied with the best the market affords.

—The Smethport MINER gave a very elaborate account of the recent swell dance at the Kittredge opera house in that place and even went so far as to describe the gowns worn by the ladies. Smethport is getting gay.—*Era.*

—The burgess of Coudersport must have strayed away or been stolen, as the *Enterprise* says: "Council will meet as soon as the burgess arrives. When that will be no one seems to know." Better advertise for him Brother Butterworth.

—The senior editor was out last night looking for locals. He did not loose an eye while looking for them, but he lost a pair of steel bowed eye glasses, and has since lost an eye looking for them. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning said glasses, or eye, or both to the office.

—Attorney C. W. Catlin has just succeeded in getting all the labor claims of the French & Parkhurst job allowed to the amount of upwards of thirteen thousand dollars. Every laborer to which the defunct firm was indebted will get his money. Catlin should receive a long credit mark for his work in the matter, as the outlook all along has been particularly dark. Take it all in all there will be but little money lost by the French & Parkhurst transaction, with the exception of that used in the firm's business by its members.—*Reporter.*

—A rather amusing affair occurred in a mercantile establishment. A traveling man came in, placed his sample case on the counter and commenced to unpack. The merchant, behind the counter with his hands in his pockets, said: "We don't want anything to-day." Traveling man keeps right on unpacking. Merchant, with an air of sternness, says: "Do you understand? We don't want anything in your line, so stop right where you are." The traveling man says, with an air of urbanity, "would you permit me to look at them myself as I have not seen them in three weeks?" A good illustration of the times.

—The *Advertiser* says that an Arnot young man had an engagement to be married at Towanda last Thursday and he went to Blossburg to take the train, but was one minute too late. He therefore chartered a switch-engine for $22 to take him to Tioga Junction to overtake the passenger train. But unfortunately, he found that the train had not waited for him. However, the railway officials helped the young man on, and he finally succeeded in reaching his destination in time for the ceremony. We hope our young friend may be on time all the rest of his wedded life. No slipping there between the cup and lip.

Miner Monument Fund.

We hope the soldier that keeps such faithful guard on the monument will not find it necessary to leave his post of duty and go into court and defend his right to the privilege of standing on the court house square. The MINER respectfully asks the other papers in McKean county to take this matter in hand, so that this debt may be wiped out. A few cents from each resident in this county would soon clear up the matter. Following is the amount subscribed to date:

Previously reported	$11.00
Sheldon Jewett	10.00
Geo. W. [illegible]	5.00
A. B. [illegible]	2.00
Geo. C. [illegible]	2.00
C. Y. [illegible]	1.00
[illegible]	1.00
C. A. [illegible]	1.00
H. M. [illegible]	1.00
S. E. [illegible]	1.00
A. B. Kidder	.50
Total	$35.50

Two New Boarders at Castle Walker

Charles Herrick, of Bradford, was arrested on a charge of assault and battery and taken before a Justice. Being committed he ran away from the officer but was afterward captured by Mr. Spreeter and landed in the castle on Wednesday.

Wm. Fry arrested for surety of the peace by a Polander, (name not given) and landed in the stone house on the hill, where he will board at 25 cents per day.

Nomination Papers to be Filed with Town Auditor.

Certificates of nomination and nomination papers for candidates for township and borough offices and election officers and school directors in the same, shall be filed with the Auditors of the respective townships and boroughs at least ten and seven days respectively before the day of election.

This is a copy of the act of 1893.

Resolutions.

At a regular meeting of Smethport Hose No. 1 the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That a vote of thanks be given the Smethport Extract Co. for their liberal contribution of $50.00, and to S. J. & W. Gallont for their generous gift of $25.00; that a copy be sent to the above parties and be published in the McKEAN CO. MINER and McKean Democrat.

Ten-Day Excursion Tickets to Washington, D. C., at Greatly Reduced Rates.

The success attending low-rate excursions to the National Capital in the past prompts the Pennsylvania Railroad Company again to to place similar tickets on sale this winter and spring. These will be good for ten days, and on the special train, or on any regular train except the Limited, leaving Pittsburg on the dates selected, which are January 25th, February 21st, March 22d and April 19th. The tickets will be good for return passage for ten days, and stop-over at Baltimore in either direction will be permitted within the limit.

The rates on these trips place them within the means of all, and considering the divers attractions of Washington and the educational benefits to be derived from a visit to its institutions, it would be difficult to imagine a better way in which to spend a few days.

The following rates will apply from the various points quoted, and the special train will be run on the following schedule:—

	RATE	TRAIN LVS.
Pittsburg	$9 00	8.05 a. m.
East Liberty	8 95	8.15 "
Braddock	8 60	8 28 "
Irwin	7 90	8 47 "
Uniontown	7 65	6 58 "
Connellsville	7 35	7 33 "
Scottdale	7 35	7.54 "
Greensburg	7 35	9.05 "
Butler	9 00	6 15 "
Indiana	8 45	6.25 "
Blairsville	7 85	9.22 "
Latrobe	7 35	9.30 "
Derry	7 35	9 30 "
Johnstown	7 35	10.22 "
Cresson	7 35	11.12 "
Martinsburg	7 35	10 25 "
Hollidaysburg	7 35	11.20 "
Altoona	7 35	12 05 p. m.
Bellwood	7 25	12.17 "
Bellefonte	7 25	10.34 a. m.
Clearfield	7 25	9 58 "
Phillipsburg	7 25	10.41 "
Osceola	7 25	10 50 "
Tyrone	7 35	12 27 p. m.
Huntingdon	6 65	12 55 "
Bedford	6 65	9 30 a. m.
Mt Union	6 20	1 15 p. m.
McVeytown	5 90	1 35 "
Lewistown Junction	5 60	1 50 "
Mifflin	5 45	2.10 "
Port Royal	5 15	2 14 "
Newport	4 60	2.41 "
Duncannon	4 30	2.56 "
Washington, arrive		7.45 "

GOING AND COMING.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

J. H. Tate was in Bradford on Saturday.

H. K. Moore, of Colesville wants this paper another year.

Miss Hannah Tullis of Buffalo is the guest of Miss Emma Reilly.

M. A. Lillibridge, of Port Allegany, was in Smethport on Monday.

Mrs. Roswell Sartwell is seriously ill at her residence on King street.

H. T. Morrison and Roy Gifford returned Monday to their studies in Buffalo.

N. J. Peck, one of Coudersport's prominent attorneys, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. Burlingame, of the firm of Burlingame and Colegrove, spent Sunday in Olean.

George Coons, of Wellsville, N. Y., was at the Wright House on Thursday night.

L. Palmiter, P. C. West, N. C. Gallup, and A. Riley, want the MINER for another year.

P. D. Hopkins, who has been quite ill for some weeks past, is now on the road to recovery.

John G. Boyer, of Newerf, wants the MINER another year. They are dropping very nicely.

Henry King, of Bradford, was paying a visit to his brother, Robert King, Thursday night.

A. F. Pope returned Monday night after several days absence and Mrs. Pope is happy again.

Comrade Wright has been under the weather for a week back, caused by having a weak back.

Thomas D. Nash, of this town, after a severe attack of grip, has resumed his duties at Harrisburg.

James Biggins, ex-county commissioner, was in town Tuesday closing up some of his official business.

J. C. Wier, the genial representative of P. Lorrillard & Co., of New York, was in town on Thursday night.

W. S. Acre after discontinuing the MINER for two weeks has concluded to resume his subscription again.

Capt. W. B. Chapman, of Bradford, was over at the hub on Thursday, looking as hale and hearty as ever.

O. E. Haven, of Smethport, an old friend of this paper, dropped in and renewed his subscription for another year.

Wm. Haffner who used to be a subscriber to the MINER, has concluded to give it another trial. They keep coming.

R. A. Rice, of Eldred, one of the new auditors, made us a pleasant call on Tuesday night. Mr. Rice is a veteran of the war and had a taste of rebel prisons.

Ex-County Commissioner Simar is in town looking up a little sleighing so he can sled his household goods to his new home. He holds his own, weighs just as much as ever.

Will Holms, of Port Allegany dropped into our office Wednesday, showing us fine samples of Read's and Cooper's works, they are finely illustrated and very easy payments.

Our old time friend William Tate of Wellsboro Pa. called on us last Saturday and we smoked "Supreme Court" cigars. Come again, Will, you will always be welcome.

Col. L. Rogers was in town Sunday and Monday shaking hands with his many friends and getting acquainted with his estimable better half. Col. we wish you would stay longer next time.

Geo. W. Davison, of the Rochester Machine Works made this office a pleasant call on Tuesday. This firm manufactures the Acme automatic engine, one of which is used in this office.

The Erie *Herald* says: "Judge T. A. Morrison, of McKean county, will sit in one of the courts during quarter sessions in the second week in February. The Italian murder case will be tried then.

C. S. King moved this week into the Milliken house on Main Street. Mr. King if we had not been so busy we would have helped you put carpets down. We like it so well, especially Mr. Gilbert.

Messers Beard and Burdick, insurance agents, were around the office Wednesday kicking up a fuss about a little benzine. The fighting editor was hid under the table or there would have been some trouble.

Murray Greer after several days of illness was out on the streets Wednesday night, trying to get another dose of sickness. Merry company is pleasant, but better dispense with it, until you get a little stronger.

F. G. Lindholm, recently a prominent merchant of Smethport, Pa., and whom H. D. Burlingame, of Olean, bought out, was a pleasant visitor in the city to day. He is en route for a trip to England and Norway.—Olean Democrat.

Lemuel Davis, assessor of Kane, made us a pleasant call Tuesday. We were very much pleased with Mr. Davis' expression in favor of the MINER. Come again Mr. D., may your life be long and happy is [illegible] of the MINER.

Joseph Menschel, of Coudersport, was in town on Monday night on business in connection with the insurance agency of Arthur B. Mann. Mr. Menschel has the reputation of being one of the finest penmen and book-keepers in Northern Pennsylvania.

F. G. Lindholm having disposed of his mercantile business will take a pleasure trip to Europe of six months to visit *gamla Sverga og Norga*. Mr. Lindholm the MINER wishes you a *lukka pa reise* and it will follow you weekly during your stay in the Northman's home. *Je enska ja kuna go ma dis.*

See the World's Fair for Fifteen Cents.

Upon receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, the regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of same, and it is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and you may keep the book. Address H. E. Bucklen & Co. Chicago, Ill.

About a year ago I took a violent attack of la grippe. I coughed day and night for about six weeks; my wife then suggested that I try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. At first I could see no difference, but still kept taking it, and soon found that it was what I needed. If I got no relief from one dose I took another, and it was only a few days until I was free from the cough. I think people in general ought to know the value of this remedy, and I take pleasure in acknowledging the benefit I have received from it. Madison Mussard, Otway, Ohio. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. B. Armstrong.

The Furniture & Carpet Co. have an elegant line of Spring '94 wall paper on hand. Call and examine their stock before purchasing.

INSURANCE of all kinds written by W. F. Specht.

THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

NORWICH.

The surveyors are now on the Indian Run lands, and expect to finish by the first of next month.

J. W. Downs and W. S. Johnson are in the wilds of McKean making an estimate of the bark on the lands owned by Goodyears.

C. W. Dickinson has been engaged by F. H. & C. W. Goodyear as a guide in the woods. There is no forest in this county that Mr. D. is not acquainted with.

The new iron bridge across the west branch of Potato Creek is a striking beauty. Speak a good word for C. W. Burdick and M. L. Bartlett hereafter.

Prof. T. M. Brungard, who has been spending the holidays with his parents at Lock Haven, returned on Saturday last to attend his school duties. BOB.

List of Traverse Jurors. [illegible]

The following gentlemen were drawn for the civil term of court to be held on Monday next:

Anderson, Isaac—Hamilton, Morrisons
Avery, Jerry—Eldred borough.
Brown, P. S.—Hamilton, Morrisons.
Bemus, F.—Bradford, 6th ward.
Burge, W. N.—Bradford, Niles Hollow.
Baldwin, W. P.—Otto, Oil Valley.
Burchfield, John—Bradford, 1st ward.
Cunningham, Peter—West Kane.
Cochran, A. J.—Bradford, 4th ward.
Cushing, C. H.—Bradford, 2nd ward.
Campbell, Barry—Bradford, 5th ward.
Corwin, W. T.—Foster, Corwin Centre.
Edwards, H.—Bradford 4th ward.
Eddy, George—Bradford twp.
Freeman, C. W.—Bradford, 6th ward.
Fields, A. V. Jr.—Foster, Garlock H.
Fairchilds, E. N.—Norwich, Gardeau.
Groves, F. W.—Bradford, 4th ward.
Gallup, O. D.—Norwich.
Gallup, B. C.—Port Allegany.
Gray, A. C.—Ham., Tannery.
Glavin, Eugene—Keating, East P. C.
Grinnells, I. R.—Liberty, Comes Creek.
Howard, E. N.—Bradford, Custer.
Lindholm, Theodore—Wetmore twp.
McMahon, P. J.—Bradford, 3d ward.
Maloney, James—Sergeant, Clermont.
Mullin, J. P.—Bradford, 2nd ward.
McCabe, A. E.—Sergeant, Clermont.
Nightingale, John—Br'd'f'd, Bennett B.
Oakes, L. W.—Bradford, 4th ward.
O'Brien, Edward—B'f'd, Hawkins St.
Robbins, D. L.—Eldred borough.
Sartwell, Roswell—Smethport.
Swanson, A. J.—Bradford, 3d ward.
Wakely, A.—Bradford, Croker Place.
Westberg, A. E.—Hamilton, Ludlow.
Woodson, Frank—Kane.
Williamson, E. S.—Bradford, 3d ward.
Whitford, Henry—Corydon twp.

Diana, oh Diana, what is Diana? Burlingame & Colegrove will answer this next week.

For pain in the chest there is nothing better than a flannel cloth saturated with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One minute cough cure banishes them. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

W. F. SPECHT issues all kinds of Insurance policies, call on him when in want of any insurance.

To the Unemployed.

It will pay you to collect names and addresses of people in your own vicinity for us. We will pay 10 cents per name in cash. Ladies and gentlemen, young and old, everywhere can make a steady income by doing our work. Anyone who can write can succeed. We are in earnest and are making money for our collectors. Send 30 cents to-day for particulars contracts, blanks, instructions and supplies worth 75 cents to anyone. State where you saw this notice. Address,
JUNIATA SPECIALTY & ADDRESS CO.
Box 136. Mapleton Depot, Pa.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now an opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. F. R. Foster's Drugstore also A. B. Armstrong's.

"During the epidemic of la grippe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy took the lead here and was much better liked than other cough medicine." H. M. Bangs druggist, Chatsworth, Ill., The grip is much the same as a very severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. This remedy is prompt and effectual and will prevent any tendency of the disease toward pneumonia. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

J. G. Williams receives weekly a fresh line of Weppner's Straw-Berry brand of Hams. Try them.

T. H. PURTLE
General Blacksmithing,
CARRIAGE AND
WAGON WORK
WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Servatius, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

CARRIAGE-PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen, I am able to turn out first class work at moderate price.

Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $100 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.

BARBER SHOP.
Alfred Sturdveint.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving and Hair-Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.

Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.

☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

ARMSTRONG'S,
SMETHPORT, PA.,
DRUG and BOOK
STORE.

A Full Line of Drugs and Standard Patent Medicines.

A specialty of Perfumery, fine Stationery, Scrap Books, Card Albums, Celluloid Toilet Sets, Pocket Books, Writing Desks, Views, Dressing Cases, Family Bibles, Standard Authors, Christmas Cards, Excelsior Diaries.

All Kinds of Fancy Goods.

LUCKY BUFFALO.

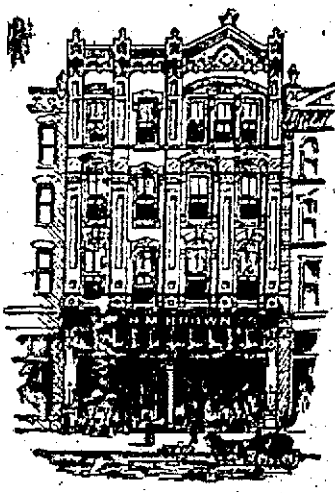
EVERYTHING COMES HER WAY NOW

A Cleveland Failure made a Boon to the Queen City of the Lakes.

$100,000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS

The Women of Buffalo are all attending a great Trade Picnic.

No business event ever yet caused so great a turmoil, such a fever of excitement, such eagerness to get one's full share of a good thing, as a great special sale of a Cleveland Bankrupt Stock now in progress at J. N. Adam & Co.'s big stores. From early morning until the stroke of the six o'clock bell suspends trade for the day, the aisles are thronged, the counters crowded, and a force of 250 clerks can scarcely measure off the goods and wrap the packages fast enough to satisfy the purchasers. Such a rush of business in January is wholly without precedent, but the cause therefore is easily understood when one sees the great piles of desirable goods which cover the counters, and a few of the price tickets are inspected.



THE CLEVELAND STORE.

Less than a year ago the H. M. Brown Company took possession of the Euclid Avenue store shown above, and started out boldly to win a leading place among the retail dry-goods houses of the "Forest City." The eastern markets, the western markets, and the European centers of fashion were all visited by the buyers for the firm in search of the latest styles, the finest fabrics and the most pleasing novelties, in order that the H. M. Brown Company might attract the attention and secure the patronage of the many well-to-do families, who dwell in the princely homes which have made Euclid Avenue not only the pride of Cleveland, but likewise one of the famous streets of the world. For a time all went well, and the new store sprang full fledged into popularity.

CALAMITY CAME.

But the ill-starred firm began business in an unlucky year. Stimulated by success, and ambitious for greater triumphs, they bought far beyond the safe limits of their capital and credit, and when the financial troubles came a few months ago they were unable to meet their obligation, or secure an extension of time from the banks that held their paper. Consequently, one dark day last fall the Sheriff closed their doors, and the great bazaar of beauty and fashion, with the splendid stocks of fine goods, was turned over to the clamoring creditors.

BOUGHT BY THE BANK.

Shortly after the failure the entire stock was put up at auction, and as the sale was for spot cash at a time when spot cash was the scarcest thing in the world, the great collection of merchandise, which at the H. M. Brown Co.'s prices would have aggregated at least $150,000, was bid in by the largest creditor—the Euclid Avenue National Bank, for $55,000.

SOLD TO J. N. ADAM & CO.

But the Bank knew far more about discounts than dry goods, and as the officers of the financial institution had no ambition to engage in a retail business, they began to cast about for some enterprising firm with cash enough on hand, and faith enough in the future, to take the H. M. Brown Co.'s stock off their hands. A purchaser was finally found in J. N. Adam & Co., the great Buffalo dry goods firm. Consequently, the last steamer that came down the lake before the close of navigation, carried as the cargo a great many cases of dry goods, barrels of crockery, and boxes of notions all marked "J. N. Adam & Co., Buffalo."

GETTING THINGS READY.

It was deemed best by J. N. Adam & Co. not to open the sale of the splendid Cleveland Bankrupt Stock until after the holidays, for two reasons: First, because it consisted for the most part of staple goods, not exactly suited for presentation purposes. Secondly, because they wanted something extraordinary to enliven the January business, and enable them to keep busy their large force of clerks during the month when most firms cut down their working force—an act of consideration which the employees doubtless appreciate.

As soon as Christmas was over, the clerks not needed at the counters were all set to work unpacking, classifying, marking and otherwise preparing the Cleveland goods for a lively experience in the hands of the Buffalo bargain-seekers. And what a mountain of merchandise it proved to be! Thousands of yards of Silks, Satins, Dress Goods, Domestics, Ribbons, Laces and Embroideries; hundreds of boxes of Gloves, Dress Trimmings, Handkerchiefs, Furnishing Goods, Knit Goods, Hosiery, Woolen Underwear and the like; Cords of Corsets; table after table of Muslin Underwear; rack after rack of Cloaks and Suits; and an endless array of Toilet Goods, Notions, Buttons, Jewelry, Glassware, China, House Furnishings, Carpets, Draperies, Books, etc. All these goods are being brought down stairs as fast as places can be found for them, and on Monday of this week the great carnival of trade opened.

MAGNETIC PRICES.

No wonder that the crowd came, for J. N. Adam & Co. never disappoint their customers or fail to show all they advertise. And no wonder that those who came made haste to get together all the money they could lay hands on, and came again, for such prices as these prevailed all through the store:

	REGULAR PRICE	ADAM'S PRICE
Parisian Novelty Silks,	$2.50	68c.
Black Brocaded Silks,	1.50	48c.
Brocaded Silk Velvets,	2.00	28c.
Lyon's Silk Velvets,	1.75	68c.
Silk Warp Lansdownes,	1.38	89c.
Novelty Dress Goods,	2.50	75c.
Black Henriettas,	1.00	49c.
Indigo Blue Calicos,	.12½	8c.
Sheetings 2¼ yds. wide,	23c.	18c.
White Shaker Flannel,	.12½	8c.
Swiss Muslins,	15c.	5c.
Large Turkish Towels,	25c.	15c.
Unbleached Table Linen,	37c.	25c.
Ladies' Lined Jackets,	$10.00	$1.50
Ladies' Opera Wraps,	45.00	5.00
Ladies' Kid Gloves,	1.75	69c.
Fine Chiffon Handkerchiefs,	1.25	25c.
Children's Solid Gold Rings,	50c.	21c.
Feather Fans,	$1.89	75c.
Trimmed Hats,	5.00	25c.
Irish Point Curtains,	8.50	$3.50

And thousands of other articles at similar reductions from the usual price.

The great bankrupt sale will continue at least ten days longer, and any one who can get to the J. N. Adam & Co.'s store should not let this matchless opportunity pass them by.

J. N. ADAM & CO.
383-389 MAIN ST.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

A REMNANT
SALE.

We have gone through the stock, examined every price ticket, marked it down to less than cost in some cases, and offer Ulsters, Overcoats and Winter Suits for men and boys at real bargain prices. Bear in mind this is our Annual Remnant sale, and seasonable clothes are offered, right at the outset of the coldest weather, at prices that are less than the manufacturers. Same one in your family needs Winter clothing. We can save the buyer a pocketful of money just now.

OWEN BROS., NEEL & HANNA,
CLOTHIERS - HATTERS - FURNISHERS
White Building, 282-298 Main St.,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

10 Per Cent Power Saved
—BY BUYING YOUR—
CYCLES

of us. This accomplished with an invention of our own which is fitted to all our Bicycles without extra charge. Do not buy without looking over our fine lines at all prices, and remember a saving of 10 per cent power is quite an item and has other advantages.

M. A. WOODBURY,
41-45 Mechanic St.,
Bradford, Pa.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
JEWELER,
AND DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Silverware,
Spectacles,
Toys,
Eye-glasses

And all goods pertaining to a First-class Jewelry store.

Satisfaction guaranteed, and prices as Low as the Lowest. Call and inspect our new stock.

TOWER SHOE STORE
OLEAN, N.Y.

A Man Lives
In His Shoes.

Some men even "die with their boots on." He owes himself good shoes—comfortable shoes. He can have comfortable shoes for very little money, if he wants fine shoes—stylish ones—they cost more. Which ever kind is desired we have it, and at right prices too. If shoes do suit your money is yours. This week, big sale on Patent Leather shoes, values ⅓ off. Drop us a postal.

Bloodsworth & Co., 144 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

(Mention this paper when ordering goods.)

A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT

For every Lady to make is to attend the second week of the Great Clearing Sale of

Cloaks and Furs
—AT—
H. W. MARCUS'

These goods must be turned in cash, now take your pick. 10 cloaks at $5 each. 50 cloaks at $9 each. 75 cloaks at $10 each. 30 cloaks at $12.50 each. 10 cloaks at $15 each. 6 cloaks at $10 each.

Fur Capes at $2 50, $4 50, $6, $8, $10, $15, $18 and up to $90, all at a big reduction. Every garment must be sold. Special sale on all Winter Goods, and the balance of the Millinery Goods, at a big loss.

Reduced prices on Kid Gauntletts and Fur Top Gloves.

—AT—
H·W·MARCUS
Always Ask for Goods Advertised.
No. 123 Union Street, Olean, N. Y.
Leader of Low Prices and Reliable Goods.

☞ Mail orders receive prompt and careful attention.

WHERE TO BUY!
STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

Are selling the balance of their winter wraps at and below cost. We have a few

LADIES' WINTER
COATS LEFT,

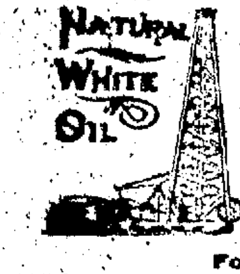
That we are offering at a big sacrifice. They must be sold before taking inventory.

Call and see the wonderful bargains.

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.,
Opposite Court House. General Merchants.

LOVERS
OF
GOOD ORANGES
Will find the best at
D. C. YOUNG'S,
From
Felt's "Pet Grove,"
EMPORIA, FLA.

DR. HOXSIE'S
CERTAIN
CROUP CURE
NO OPIUM.
AT ALL DRUGGISTS.
IS
Guaranteed to
CURE or Money Refunded.



NATURAL WHITE OIL Will positively grow hair on a bald head. It's nature's true hair grower, discovered 1375 feet under the earth's surface. The only Natural Oil in the world. No poisonous drugs, purely a mineral product. Grows mustache and whiskers. Cures Dandruff permanently, stops hair falling out. It is readily absorbed and its use will leave no greasy after-effect. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sold by all druggists. 50 cents per bottle, two bottles direct express prepaid, on receipt of price. Put on the trade only by the

WHITE ROCK OIL CO., Toledo, O.

For sale by F. R. FOSTER.

AT

P. D. HOPKINS,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT, PENNA.,

Can be found a full line of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, &c.

NEW GOODS

Arriving almost daily.

Our canned goods are of the best quality and will be at the lowest market prices.

Remember we are agents for the popular Clothing Firm of G. W. Simmons & Co., Boston, Mass. All orders left with us are promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thanking our customers for their liberal patronage in the past, we shall by honest and fair dealings, endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

P. D. HOPKINS.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,

Cor. King and Fulton Sts.,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved Styles, and entire

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

NEW -:- FURNITURE

SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home, it will pay you to see our store.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL

before making a purchase elsewhere

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty.

Corner of Main and Union Streets. SMETHPORT, PA.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

AND

The McKean County Miner,

ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and Fifty Cents.

Address all Orders to the Miner.

BROWNELL BROS,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

[illegible] the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and [illegible] many

Manufactured by
Swanton Suspender Co.
Swanton Vt.
Keep your pants on with the Swanton Suspender

We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for the

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market

BEWARE OF FRAUD. [illegible]

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:

$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand Sewed.

$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.

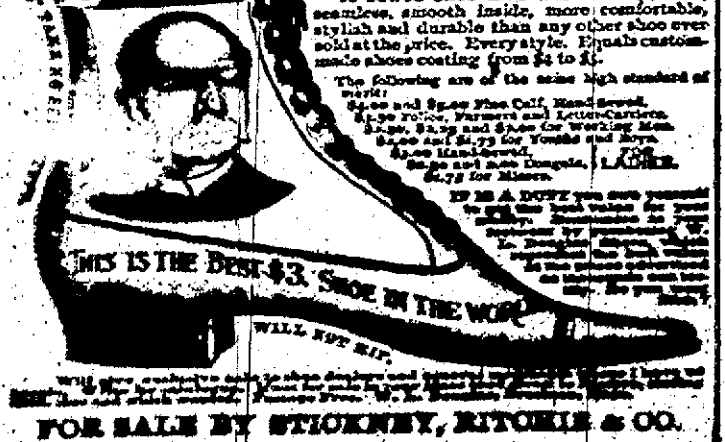
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.

$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.

$3.00 Hand-Sewed, $2.50 and $2.00 Dongola, } FOR LADIES.

$1.75 for Misses.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. [illegible]


THIS IS THE BEST $3. SHOE IN THE WORLD
WILL NOT RIP.

[illegible]

FOR SALE BY STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

A LYRIC.

When winds blow high, and frost is white,
And roads are steel, and trees are ice,
And window panes wear tracings light,
And all the world bears cold's device,
Night falls, and careful mothers pray
In sweet content, though storm wind whirls,
"Beneath one roof, till break of day
Sleep safe the careless boys and girls!"

All safe and under one rooftree,
All safe because the mother heart
Is near them; soft and tenderly
It broods until the clouds depart.
The time will come when birds must go
From out the parent nest away—
When lonely, though no wild winds blow,
The mother heart will sadly stay.

Ah, mother heart, ah, mother heart,
How lonely are the hours that pass,
When sleet and hail from heaven dart,
Or when there's sunshine on the grass.
How often you wish back the night
When the storm's fury seemed to fall;
How often strive to stay Time's flight,
And that drear winter backward call!

What matters storm? Ah, welcome rain
And the weird shrieking of the wind
Rather than sunshine and the pain
Of loss that saddens heart and mind.
The dumb cry for the wandering!
Come war without, if peace within—
If love beneath the rooftree sing,
What evil thing can enter in?

—Catholic Family Annual.

LOCKED IN.

Was it a dream?

As I opened my eyes a strange spectacle presented itself. In front of me was a scaffold supporting a guillotine. A man was pinioned, with his neck resting on the block, the tall executioner standing ready to pull the cord and liberate the shining blade that hung aloft. Around were grouped a priest and state officials dressed in French costumes of the last century. And the pale moon shed its somber light over all. In a moment I recollected that I must be in the chamber of horrors of Paul's waxwork exhibition.

I was spending a week in town, sightseeing. The preceding day had been a very fatiguing one, but I had promised myself an evening at the waxworks, and I had made arrangements for every other night during my short stay, so I went.

There is nothing so tiring as an exhibition, no matter what its character may be, and after walking up and down long galleries and climbing and descending stairs for several hours I was completely "dead beat." Consequently, when I found a large block of wood—an executioner's block, I have since ascertained it to have been—in a secluded corner of the chamber of horrors, I sat down to rest.

I must have immediately fallen asleep and escaped the notice of the attendants when they closed the building for the night. When I awoke, the chamber was as still as a tomb, and bright moonlight, streaming in through the tall window, gave the place a weird and unearthly appearance as it fell on the hideous throng of the world's great criminals.

I rose from my seat and glanced around. I am not a superstitious man, nor am I particularly nervous, but a queer sensation crept over me. Perhaps the night air was chilly. Perhaps I had taken cold. I must get out of the place somehow.

The moon was now hidden behind a bank of clouds, and the place became quite dark. I stretched out my hand, and it touched something. Ugh! Cold, like the flesh of a dead man! It was the face of one of that murderous crew.

What a fool I was! They were only wax figures. That was all, of course. I tried to laugh at my absurd situation, but the attempt was a failure and left me more uncomfortable than ever. Perhaps they were smiling at me in the darkness. Absurd! How could wax figures smile?

And yet suppose that the spirits of these evil men and women haunted their counterfeit presentments. Living criminals, it was said, could not resist returning to the scenes of their crimes, and these mute statues were clothed in the very garments in which the crimes had been committed—garments from which the guilty stains had never been washed.

What was that?

I had taken hold of something made of cold metal. Horror! I felt it to be one of the knives with which murder had been committed. I was behaving like an idiot. I knew it, and I told myself so. But it was no use. I could not help wishing I were anywhere else. A vault or a crypt would be cheerful compared with this horrible place. The very air seemed to smell of crime. I crept forward until I came to some steps. Perhaps this was the way out. I went up and reached out into the darkness.

A hand! A foot! A body kneeling! Great heavens! I had ascended the scaffold—was the one solitary living being present at that awful mute mummery going on in the darkness of the night."

This sort of thing leads to madness," I told myself, as I crawled backward down the stairs. But what was to be done? I must get out somehow, or my nerves would not stand the strain.

Never until now had I realized how weak one's intellect really is. If anybody had told me a few hours before that I had so much dormant imbecility in me, I should have been indignant. I am, moreover, an imaginative man, and imagination is a curse on such occasions.

However, I determined that I would not give way in this manner. Advancing in another direction, I was stopped by a wooden wall or partition. Just then the moon came out for a few moments, and I saw that I was looking into a prisoner's dock.

There, close in front of me, stood some of the men and women who during the present century had become most notorious in crime. Their features were, in a number of cases, familiar to me from old books and recent prints.

I instantly recognized, among others, Burke and Hare, the former of whom was convicted in 1829 of a horrible series of murders on the evidence of his accomplice; James Bloomfield Rush, the Stanfield Hall murderer of 1848; Maria and George Manning, the two atrocious criminals of 1849; William Palmer, the Rugeley poisoner of 1856, and William Fish, Catherine Wilson, Henry Wainwright, the Stauntons, Lefroy and Lipski of later dates.

What a blood guilty assemblage with which to pass the night! How the crime of every individual seemed indelibly written on his face!

One man's expression transfixed me, held me spellbound and filled me with loathing and horror. Who he was I did not know, but I could not take my eyes from his face. And when the place again grew dark I saw it still standing out alone in the surrounding gloom, with the suppressed grin of a cruel and unrelenting fiend.

I hid my face in my hands. I threw myself on the floor until the vision slowly faded away, leaving me trembling in every limb. I dare not get up nor open my eyes for fear that I should see it again.

Suddenly a peculiar sound of jangling and creaking fell on my ears. What could it be? It seemed to come from the corner of the chamber where the instruments of torture were arranged for exhibition. The thumbscrews, tongue pinchers, branding irons, masks and cinctures, the greselion, the moliere, the cubitoire—all seemed to my excited imagination to be in movement and rattling one against the other.

Thoughts came into my mind of all the unspeakable agonies that had been inflicted by these diabolical inventions. What [illegible] would befall me. I felt I was going mad. Let me get free somehow—anyhow! I sprang to my feet and rushed like a maniac in the darkness, striking wildly at everything in my way in search for the door. Figure after figure I hurled to the ground as it came in my path.

All at once I felt strong arms close around me! I was struggling madly for life with this terrible unseen something that held me by the throat and was strangling me in the dark. I now saw again that fearful face! Was it that of my antagonist? I tried to cry out, but I was choking. Gradually I relaxed my hold, and everything became a blank.

* * * * * * *

"You have been very ill, George, dear, but you are better now."

I looked around me. I was in a strange bedroom, and my sister Lucy was bending over me. I convinced her that it would be best for her to explain at once all that happened, for my terrible experience in the dark chamber now came back to me.

She said that the night watchman, thinking he heard sounds in the chamber of horrors, had descended to the place, when I immediately ran into his arms in the dark. In the struggle I had fainted. Brain fever followed, and I had narrowly escaped with my life.

My address had been found in my pocket, and my friends communicated with. The peculiar sounds that I had heard and exaggerated were doubtless produced by the keys of the watchman as he unlocked the door of the chamber. —London Tit-Bits.

The Tallest of All Animals.

There are a few groups of living large mammals whose existing members appear never to have been surpassed in size by their fossil relatives. Foremost among these are the whales, which now appear to include the largest members of the order which have ever existed. The so called white, or square mouthed, rhinoceros of South Africa seems also to be fully equal in size to any of its extinct ancestors, and the same is certainly true of the giraffe, which may even exceed all its predecessors in this respect. Whether the fossil giraffes were or were not the equals in height of the largest individuals of the living species, there is no question but that the latter is by far the tallest of all living mammals, and that it was only rivaled in this respect among the extinct forms by its aforesaid ancestors. Moreover, if we exclude creatures like some of the gigantic dinosaurian reptiles of the secondary epoch, which, so to speak, gained an unfair advantage as regards height by sitting on their hind legs in a kangaroolike manner, and limit our comparison to such as walk on all four feet in the good old fashioned way, we shall find that giraffes are not only the tallest mammals, but likewise the tallest of all animals that have ever existed.—Knowledge.

Leather Like Velvet.

The manufacture of leather is reaching what must be almost the highest perfection of the art. A new process has recently been patented in France for the production of a leather which both to the touch and eye has a striking resemblance to velvet. Leathers of this description hitherto manufactured have been obtained by treatment of the flesh side of the hide or skin. The flesh side of the skin being always coarse, the patentees claim now to secure better results by treating the hair side. They scratch or rub the hair side with a rubber of strong erosive qualities, or with emery or glass, when working small surfaces, and use a grindstone for heavier work. In this manner a downy nap is brought out which they throw and lay in different directions, thereby bringing out varied designs of changing hue and appearance. The velvety surface produced is said to be similar to the down of a peach skin. The fiber is very fine, soft to the touch and has all the appearance of silk velvet shorn very close.—Shoe and Leather Gazette.

For Preserving Pictures.

A sort of antidecay apparatus has been invented for preserving pictures. It is a glass tray with solid back, and the picture is put inside and hermetically sealed. The air is then exhausted with an airpump, with the result that in this vacuum the paint will preserve its pristine freshness pretty well forever, unless the thing leaks.—Chicago News.

JAPANESE CLANSMEN.

Sons Who Died to Avenge Their Fathers. The Forty-seven Ronins.

No crusader of the west, no viking of the north, cherished a higher ideal of loyalty and chivalry than the clansmen of old Japan; no Corsican more ruthlessly handed down a feud from generation to generation or exacted from son and brother the execution of a sterner vendetta. The Satsuma men of today triumph in the fact that their own swords have avenged in this generation the defeat inflicted on their forefathers in the year 1,600 by the Tokugawa clan.

Legend and drama recount every day to eager ears the stories of sons who died to avenge their fathers, clansmen that they might slay the foemen who had caused the death of their lord. The favorite heroes, who hold in popular estimation the place assigned by us to Robin Hood and his men, are the 47 ronins, a name given to men who have lost their clanship.

Their lord was obliged to commit hara kiri, or judicial suicide, for having within royal precincts drawn his sword on a noble who had insulted him, and these staunch vassals devoted themselves to the destruction of the insulter, knowing assuredly that, having slain him, they would be equally condemned to take their own lives.

Still may be seen fresh incense sticks burning before the graves of their leader and his young son and visiting cards stuck into the little tablets above them as tokens of the respect in which they are held by those who know their story and deplore their doom.

Mr. Black records that at a review of British troops in 1864 at Yokohama a great daimio was watching with interest the maneuvers of their regiments and batteries of artillery stationed there. At the conclusion he was asked to allow the escort of his retainers who had accompanied him to go through their drill and tactics, to which he readily consented.

Turning to Sir Rutherford Alcock, who was inspecting the troops, he proudly said:

"My retinue is small, and their tactics are not worthy of notice after what we have seen, but there is not one man among them who, if I say die, will not unhesitatingly sacrifice his life at my command."—Nineteenth Century.

The Repairs Were Made.

The Rev. Mr. Adams of Leominster was an eccentric character and had no hesitation in speaking his mind, either to congregation or to individuals. He was about to exchange with a neighboring minister, a mild and inoffensive man, who knew the bluntness of his disposition and said to him in advance:

"You will find some panes of glass broken in the pulpit window, and possibly you may suffer from the cold. The cushion, too, is in bad condition, but I beg of you not to say anything to my people about it. They are poor and disinclined to think of repairs."

Before Mr. Adams left home that Sunday morning he filled a bag with rags and took it with him. When he had been in the pulpit a few minutes the draft began to make itself felt, and he deliberately took a handful of rags from his bag and stuffed them into the window. The sermon dwelt upon the duties of congregations toward their ministers, and he soon became very animated, and brought down both fists with tremendous force upon the pulpit cushion. The feathers scattered in every direction, but pausing only to exclaim, "Why, how these feathers fly!" he proceeded with his discourse.

He had fulfilled his brother minister's request of not addressing the congregation directly on the subject, but all the same he had effected his point. Next Sunday the window and cushions were found to be in excellent repair.—Youth's Companion.

Removing Glass Stoppers.

Sometimes it is very difficult to remove a glass stopper from a bottle. A cloth wet in hot water generally is sufficient, but if this fails, remember the principle is to expand the neck of the bottle by heat and not the stopper. With hot water the latter is often heated equally with the neck, and thus the desired effect is not produced. By holding the neck of the bottle about half an inch above the flame of a lamp or candle, however, in a few seconds the most obstinate cork will generally come out. Care must be taken to turn the bottle rapidly and not allow the flames to touch the glass, as it might crack it. When the glass is thoroughly heated, a steady pull and twist will almost always bring out the stopper.—Exchange.

Bobby Burns and the Mayor.

On one occasion, arriving at Carlisle on horseback, Bobby Burns is said to have turned his steed out to grass for a while, and the animal strayed on to a meadow belonging to the corporation an got impounded. Although the horse was given up to him, the poet retaliated upon the mayor, whose tenure of office was to expire on the very morrow of the incident, as follows:

Was e'er puir poet sae befitted?
The maister drunk—the horse committed;
Puir harmless beast! Tak' thee nae care;
Thou'lt be a horse when he's nae mair (mayor).

—Dundee News.

In Defense of the Weed.

The American silver weed, or tobacco, is an excellent defense against bad air, being smoked in a pipe, either by itself or with nutmegs shred and few seeds mixed with it, especially if it be nosed, for it cleanseth the air and choketh, suppresseth and disperseth any venomous vapor. It hath singular and contrary effects, it is good to warm one being cold, and will cool one being hot. All ages, all sexes, all constitutions, young or old, men and women, the sanguine, the cholerick, the melancholy, the phlegmatick, take it without any manifest inconvenience; it quencheth thirst, and yet will make one more able and fit to drink; it abates hunger, and yet will get one a good stomach; it is agreeable with mirth or sadness, with feasting and with fasting; it will make one rest that wants sleep, and will keep one waking that is drowsie; it hath an offensive smell to some, and is more desirable than any perfume to others. That it is a most excellent preservation, both experience and reason do teach.

It corrects the air by fumigation, and it avoids corrupt humors by salivation, for when one takes it either by chewing it in the leaf, or smoking it in the pipe, the humors are drawn and brought from all parts of the body to the stomach, and from thence rising up to the mouth of the tobacconist, as to the helmet of a sublimatory, are avoided and spitten out.—"A Brief Treatise," 1665.

How Do You Cross Your "T's?"

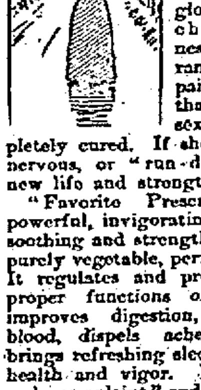
A graphologist has discovered that character can be read from the letter "t" alone, according to an English paper. He claims that the vertical line represents the fatality of life, and the horizontal bar the influence human will exercises over this fatality.

In addition, he claims that the higher or lower a writer crosses the "t" is a guide to the amount of ideality contained in his nature, and that the lower part of the letter corresponds to the practical and material part of the man's character.

For instance, the optimist crosses his t's with a line that slopes upward—from the ground to the sky, as it were. The poet often crosses his t's quite above the vertical line—in other words, in the sky.

The pessimist crosses his t's with a downward sloping stroke. The line which is below the ideal portion of the letter descends little by little until it is lost among the sad realities of earthly existence.

The practical man, it appears, always steers a middle course, and crosses his t's neither in the ideal nor in the material manner, but exactly midway between both.—Boston Globe.



SUNSHINE comes, no matter how dark the clouds are, when the woman who is borne down by woman's troubles turns to Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If her life is made gloomy by the chronic weaknesses, delicate derangements, and painful disorders that afflict her sex, they are completely cured. If she's overworked, nervous, or "run-down," she has new life and strength.

"Favorite Prescription" is a powerful, invigorating tonic and a soothing and strengthening nervine, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions of womanhood, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and vigor. For every "female complaint" and disturbance, it is the only remedy so sure and unfailing that it can be *guaranteed.*

If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Can be counted on to cure Catarrh —Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's nothing new. For 25 years it has been doing that very thing. It gives prompt and complete relief.

The proprietors offer $500 for an incurable case of Catarrh.

It not only relieves: it does more, it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages all conditions, at all times. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as anything else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Wanted

Everybody to know Orohene; is wonderful for painless extraction of teeth, try it.

DR. F. C. PIERSON, Dentist.
Smethport, Pa.

Sensitive people can purchase Humphreys' Specifics by simply asking the druggist for the needed number alone, without disclosing or mentioning the disease for which it is a cure.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

TRAINING BOTH HANDS ALIKE.

No Good Reason Yet Advanced Why It Should Not Be Done.

In one of his essays in a book entitled "Brushwood," the late James T. Fields wrote: "If I were a boy again, I think I would learn to use my left hand just as freely as my right one, so that if anything happened to lame either of them the other would be all ready to write and handle things just as freely as if nothing had occurred." And undoubtedly a *great many of us* would learn to use both hands alike if we had our lives to live over again. Of all the young women who came under my instruction while in charge of the School of Domestic Economy of the Iowa Agricultural college, not more than one in twenty-five could sweep properly. The ratio in this respect of those who came under my instruction at Purdue university was about the same. And as far as my observation extends this ratio will hold in regard to women generally.

As a rule, women, old and young, do not know how to handle a broom. Their right hands only have been trained. Their left hands have been neglected. When a women takes hold of a broom it is with the right hand near the top of the handle and the left hand toward the corn, and instead of changing and reversing them as occasion demands she always keeps them in the same position. Whether she sweeps to the right or to the left, the position of her hands remains unchanged. And her body is contorted and her muscles strained in the performance of an operation that would *exercise these organs harmoniously,* if the hands were so trained that they could be used at will and were changed as demanded by the changes in the position of the sweeper.

I refer to women sweeping merely to illustrate my point. The same can be said concerning the training of the hands in numerous other branches of women's work that it is unnecessary to mention, and so far as the use of the left hand is concerned men are in no better condition than women. Men and women are in this respect maimed and handicapped alike. Why should such a state of things exist? Why, in this age of manual training, should we overlook and neglect the education of the left hand and continue to train the right hand at the expense of the left? No physician or physiologist has ever given a sensible reason for so doing, and we seem to adhere to the custom merely because it has been carried down to us by our ancestors.—Jenness Miller Monthly.

A Smuggling Scheme.

Passing through Hudson street with a friend, I chanced to pass the establishment of a firm of "folders and repackers" of dry goods. Before the door were a hundred or more little bales of goods, bearing odd markings, but showing that they were destined for a firm in Texas, doing business in a town near the Mexican line.

"Do you know," asked my companion, "why those goods are put up in such small packages?"

Upon replying in the negative he continued: "They are to be smuggled across the Mexican line. The goods are purchased in their original packages and delivered here. The wooden boxes are discarded, and the goods subjected to hydraulic pressure and baled. Each bale contains about 30 pieces, or half the number of an ordinary dry goods case.

"The goods are then shipped to Texas, and all marks removed. When all is arranged, some night the little bales are slung across the backs of mules, two bales to each animal, and with an armed escort the train proceeds over the border to some distributing point in Mexico, where the goods are sold to Mexican traders at a good profit.

"Smuggling in this manner is quite extensively carried on between this country and Mexico, the United States getting in return for its dry goods, which are the most easily handled, cheap Mexican coffee and cigars."—New York Herald.

America's Only Frostless Belt.

What is supposed to be the only frostless belt in the United States lies between the city of Los Angeles and the Pacific ocean. It traverses the foothills of the Cahuenga range and has an elevation of between 200 and 400 feet. In breadth it is perhaps three miles. The waters of the Pacific are visible from it, and the proximity of the ocean has of course something to do with banishing frosts. During the winter season this tract produces tomatoes, peas, beans and other tender vegetables, and here the lemon flourishes, a tree that is peculiarly susceptible to cold. Tropical trees may be also cultivated with success, and in connection with this fact it is interesting to know that a part of the favored territory has been acquired by Los Angeles for park purposes, and it is only a question of time when the city will have the unique distinction of possessing the only tropical park in the United States. Strange to say, only the midway region of the Cahuenga range is free from frost, the lower part of the valley being occasionally visited. —New York Evening Post.

Oscar Wilde's Latest.

The way of the wit is hard. Oscar Wilde, moved by the ready appreciation of the English people, has been led to make some remarks which even his admirers are not applauding. He has been making some observations on the subject of Puritans and the theater. After devoutly hoping that he would not "be offered a bishopric," Mr. Wilde added, "I quite expect to see any day in the evening papers, 'Great Discovery in Egypt. Ten more commandments by Oscar Wilde.'"—Exchange.

Making a Sure Thing of It.

"What in the name of Jupiter have you sewed up all the pockets of my overcoat for?" asked Mr. Wilson.

"My dear," said Mrs. Wilson, "I have an important letter to my milliner that I want you to post."—Boston Home Journal.

Sailed the Seas 38 Years.

Capt. A. P. Lord is a prominent resident of Hampden, Me. For 38 years he sailed the seas and upon retiring from that calling, was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the Alaska seal fisheries, a position he held five years. In speaking of his experience, he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness, and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco did me no good, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present and excellent health to them."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, corns and skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

Horse, Cattle, Dogs, etc.

The Humphreys' Medicine Company of New York, will mail on application a complimentary copy Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on the treatment and care of horses, cattle, dogs, hogs, sheep and poultry.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cured in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop that cough at once.

H. WARSHAFSKY,

Dealer in

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

TOBACCO, &C.

East Smethport, Pa.—v31-n1-ly.

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS

Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.

Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs only a tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six more to prevent Roup," says one customer. *If you can't get it send to us.* Ask first. Sample for 25 cts. in stamps, five packs $1. Large 2 1/4 lb. can, by mail, $1.20. Six large cans, $5, express prepaid. Sample copy of The Best Poultry Paper sent free. Farm Poultry one year (price 50c) and large can $1.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

GOOD ADVICE.

Every patriotic citizen should give his personal effort and influence to increase the circulation of his home paper which teaches the American policy of Protection. It is his duty to aid in this respect in every way possible. After the home paper is taken care of, why not subscribe for the AMERICAN ECONOMIST, published by the American Protective Tariff League? One of its correspondents says: "No true American can get along without it. I consider it the greatest and truest political teacher in the United States."

Send postal card request for free sample copy. Address Wilbur F. Wakeman, General Secretary, 135 West 23d St., New York.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR 1894
SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE
PUBLISHED MONTHLY WITH ILLUSTRATIONS
$3 A YEAR 25¢ A NUMBER

A year's subscription to SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE will bring into your home twelve monthly numbers, aggregating over 1500 pages of the best and most interesting reading, and more than 700 beautiful illustrations.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

George W. Cable will begin in the January number a romance entitled "John March, Southerner."

Two other important serials have been engaged: J. A. Barrie, author of the famous "Little Minister," has written a new novel, the first since that famous story. George Meredith the great English novelist, has in preparation a novel entitled "The Amazing Marriage."

SHORT STORIES will be abundant. W. D. Howells, Miss Elliot, W. H. Bishop, Ludovic Halévy, Paul Bourget, Joel Chandler Harris and many new writers will contribute.

STUDIES OF AMERICAN LIFE will be an important feature, including Newport, Bar Harbor, Lenox, etc., and the West.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS will be even more numerous and beautiful than ever. A series of Frontispieces chosen by Philip Gilbert Hamerton will be especially notable. Complete Prospectus sent on request.

SPECIAL OFFER. The numbers for 1893, and a subscription for 1894 .... $4.50

The same, with back numbers bound in cloth 6.00

Sample Copy 10 cents.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,
743 Broadway, N. Y.

50 DOSES 25 cts

NERVES & LIVER PILLS

Act on a new principle—regulate the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses, 25 cts. Samples free at druggists. Dr. Miles Med. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS

COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

HAVE YOU READ

THE TIMES

PHILADELPHIA,

THIS MORNING?

THE TIMES is the most extensively circulated and widely read newspaper published in Pennsylvania. Its discussion of public men and public measures is in the interest of public integrity, honest government and prosperous industry, and it knows no party or personal allegiance in treating public issues. In the broadest and best sense a family and general newspaper.

THE TIMES aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essentials of a great metropolitan newspaper. Specimen copies of any edition will be sent free to any one sending their address.

TERMS—DAILY, $3.00 per annum; $1.00 for four months; 30 cents per month; delivered by carriers for 6 cents per week. SUNDAY EDITION 24 large, handsome pages—168 columns, elegantly illustrated, $2.00 per annum; 5 cents per copy. Daily and Sunday, $5.00 per annum; 50 cents per month. WEEKLY EDITION, 50 cents per annum. Address all letters to

THE TIMES,
PHILADELPHIA.

Are you a Friend to the cause of Protection of American Interests?

Are you willing to work for the cause of Protection in placing reliable information in the hands of your acquaintances?

If you are, you should be identified with

THE AMERICAN PROTECTIVE TARIFF LEAGUE,
135 W. 23D ST., NEW YORK.

Cut this notice out and send it to the League, stating your position, and give a helping hand.

MASONS' SUPPLIES!

Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA.

15. March [illegible]-1y.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair. Best in the world.

$5.00 $4.00 $3.50 $2.50 $2.25 $2.00 FOR GENTLEMEN

$3.00 $2.50 $2.00 FOR LADIES $2.00 $1.75 FOR BOYS $1.75 FOR MISSES

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

INSURANCE

Life Fire and Accident

written by

W. F. SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies

EMIL THAMM,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS

And Dealer in

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO

-:-PIPES, -:- ETC.-:-

SMETHPORT, PA.

HENS MUST LAY

IN WINTER WHEN

Prolific Poultry Food

Is mixed with their food every morning. Sold everywhere. 1 lb. 25c. 2½ lbs. 50c. 5 lbs. $1.00. If you cannot get it, send $1.25 to me for a 5 lb. pkg. by express prepaid. L. B. LORD, Prop., Burlington, Vt., U. S. A.

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

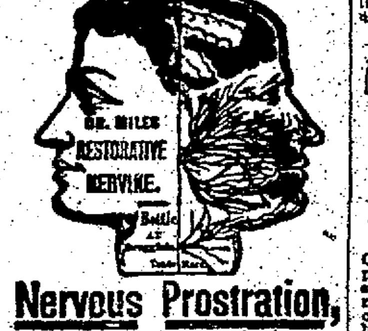
SLEIGHS.

Lumbering Purposes, with Patent Brakes if desired.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.

Smethport, Aug. 8th, 1888.


DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE.

Nervous Prostration,

Sleeplessness, Sick and Nervous Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Morbid Fears, Hot Flashes, Nervous Dyspepsia, Dullness, Confusion, Hysteria, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance, Opium Habit, Drunkenness, etc., are cured by Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. It does not contain opiates. Mrs. Sophia C. Brownlee, DeLand, Fla., suffered with Epilepsy for 22 years and testifies to a complete cure. Jacob Petre, Lila, Oregon, had been suffering with Nervous Prostration for four years, could not sleep, nothing helped him until he used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine; he is now well. Fine books Free at druggists. Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills, 50 doses for 25 cents are the best remedy for Biliousness, Torpid Liver, etc., etc.

Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

TRAVELERS GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect Dec. 3, 1893.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS.............8:15 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL.................1:31 P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at 1:31 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL.............7:12 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N....12:10 P. M.
LOCAL.............................7:40 P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburg.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. WORMAN, Ticket Agent,

K. BELL, General Supt.,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. & Tk. Agt.,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between Bradford, Kane and the McKean county oil field.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 14, 1893.

WESTWARD.						EASTWARD.
p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	STATIONS.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.
7 45	......	9 37	ar..Bradford..lv	7 20	......	5 10
7 05	......	9 07	Kinzua Junct'n	8 05	......	5 40
6 57	......	8 49	Athen	8 18	......	5 45
6 45	......	8 40	Davis	8 22	......	6 02
6 20	......	8 21	Simpson	8 34	......	6 11
6 2[illegible]	......	8 17	Ormsby	8 40	......	6 25
5 45	......	7 57	Smethport	9 15	......	6 45
5 55	......	7 30	Mt. Jewett	9 30	......	7 00
5 10	......	6 30	Kane	10 15	......	7 35
4 45	......	......	Carlemen	10 55	......	......
4 31	......	......	Spring Creek	11 04	......	......
4 11	......	......	Sheffield J.	11 40	......	......
4 03	......	......	Watson	11 44	......	......
3 30	......	......	Marienville	12 36	......	......
1 03	......	......	Clarion	2 00	......	......
12 15	......	......	Foxburg	3 41	......	......
11 40	......	......	Parker	4 00	......	......
11 10	......	......	Petrolia	4 33	......	......
11 03	......	......	Karns	4 40	......	......
10 40	......	......	Millerstown	4 55	......	......
10 02	......	......	Butler	5 55	......	......
8 15	......	......	Wildwood	7 00	......	......
7 30	......	......	Allegheny	7 40	......	......
a.m.				p.m.		

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

Between, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after Nov. 19, 1893, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND,

7.45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

5.40 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND,

[illegible] a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

3.17 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets; good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

D. LUNDERGAN, Agent Bradford, Pa.,
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
J. H. BARRETT, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N. Y.
Buffalo, N. Y.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad time Table, takes effect Monday, July 6, 1891.

Ar. Eastw'd.			Stations.	L'v westw'd		
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
11.00	8.02	1.05	Coudersport	8.30	1.20	5.2[illegible]
10.59	8.01	1.01	Pine Creek Jc	8.32	1.22	5.2[illegible]
10.57	7.59	12.00	Hammond	8.34	1.34	5.3[illegible]
10.51	7.56	12.55	Fish Basket	8.26	1.36	5.39
10.47	7.54	12.52	Olmsted	8.30	1.44	5.4[illegible]
10.41	7.47	12.47	Mina	8.34	1.49	5.5[illegible]
10.32	7.44	12.40	Knowlton	8.40	1.57	5.5[illegible]
10.27	7.40	12.35	Roulette	8.45	1.63	6.01
10.11	7.33	12.23	Burtville	8.56	2.10	6.10
10.06	7.25	12.16	Coleman	9.00	2.15	6.11
10.00	7.20	12.11	Port Allegany	9.05	2.20	6.2[illegible]

PINE CREEK DIVISION:

1.05 p m	6.15 a m	Coudersport	a m 7.10 p m	1.40
[illegible]	6 1[illegible]	Pine Creek Junction	7.07	6.45
.12	6.24	Fair Grounds	7.02	2.4[illegible]
.20	6 27	Ladona	6.58	2.39
.25	6.35	Sweden Valley	6.50	2.30

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 19th, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

[illegible] m.—Train [illegible], daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 10:58 p. m., Baltimore 7:20 p. m., Washington 8:37 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3.00 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

10.0 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., 10:27 a. m. Sundays. Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 7.40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

10.0 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway 3:00 p. m. for Erie.

9.23 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

6.05 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday, Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves Renovo 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. 8:10 a. m. Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m., Washington 7:20, Baltimore 8:53 a.m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7:25 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane. Train 3, leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10:25 a.m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Daily except Sunday.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar. A. M.
9 40	Ridgway	11 51
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 0[illegible]	Glen Hazel	11 26
10 19	Straight	11 18
10 24	Instanter	11 17
10 30	Smith's Run	11 0[illegible]
10 37	Woodvale	11 0[illegible]
10 45	Clermont	10 45

Connections are made with train 1, leaving Johnsonburg at 2:18 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 6:00 p. m. also at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 1:45 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

S. M. PREVOST, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.

DR. SANFORD'S

LIVER

INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More Ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine. YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating.

Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.

Cures Sick Headache

$40.00 PER WEEK

FOR

WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND, MAINE.